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MAN

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MAN

JUNE
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MANTRAP!

THE *STRANGEST* ADVENTURE EVER TOLD!

ALSO IN THIS ISSUE...

POWER!

POWER!

THE GRIPPING STORY OF A MAN WHO DEFIED THE ENTIRE WORLD FOR...

POWER!

STEADY, CAPTAIN! THE ROPES GIVING THERE...I'VE CUT THE ROPE! YOU'RE LOOSE!
I DON'T WANT YOUR BLASTED HELP, YOU SCURVY... OWWWWW!
I KNEW THE WHALE WOULD GET US! WE NEVER HAD A CHANCE!
DO WHAT YOU WANT WITH ME, BUT SAVE PAUL, DO YOU HEAR? SAVE HIM!
YOU'RE THE BLACK CURSE ON THIS VOYAGE ...YOU DOUBLE-CROSSIN' FEMALE! WE SHOULDA THROWN YOU OVERBOARD WHEN WE HAD THE CHANCE!

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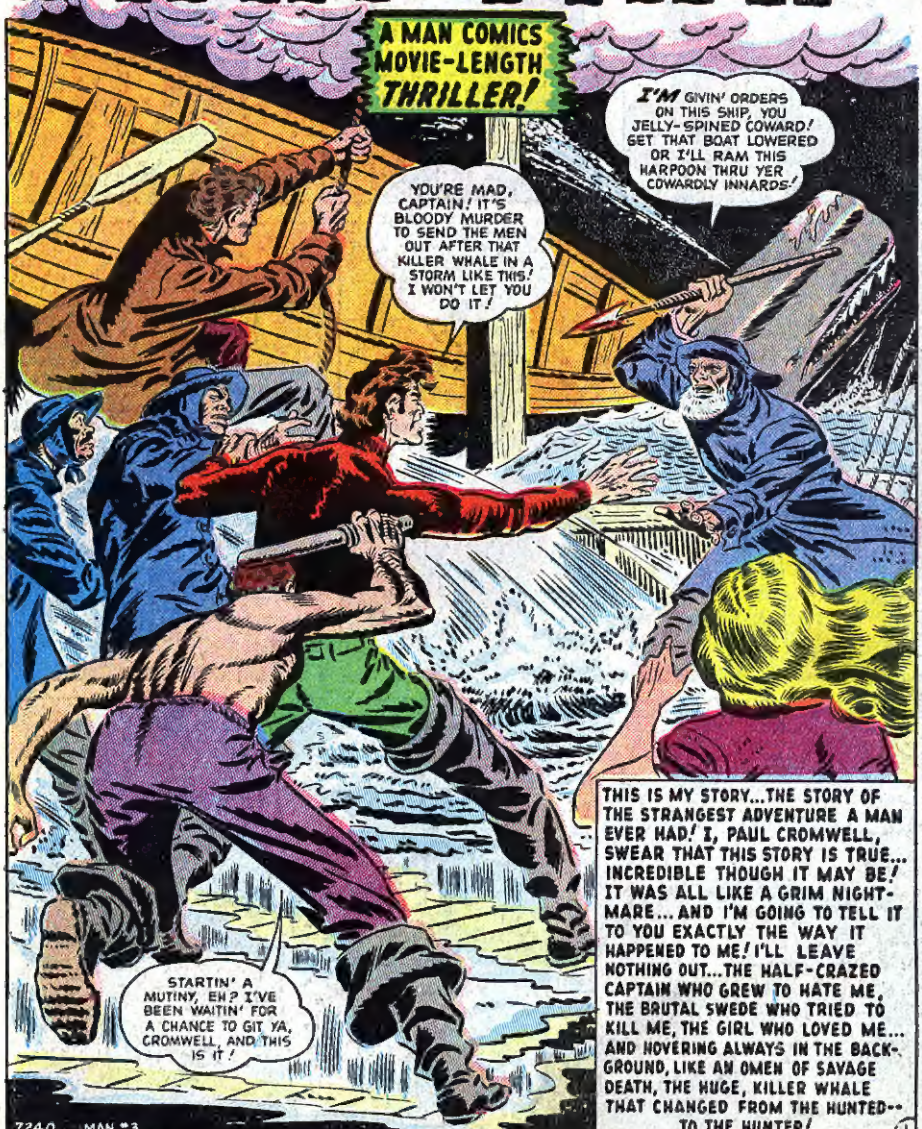
THE EDITORIAL STAFF OF...
MAN COMICS

PROUDLY PRESENTS THE MOST BREATH-TAKING ADVENTURE STORY EVER TO APPEAR IN ANY COMIC MAGAZINE! THE TRUE-LIFE TALE OF A MAN WHO WAS SURROUNDED BY ENEMIES! SOME WERE HUMAN... AND ONE WAS A MONSTER!

MAN-TRAP


A MAN COMICS MOVIE-LENGTH THRILLER!
I'M GIVIN' ORDERS ON THIS SHIP, YOU JELLY-SPINED COWARD! GET THAT BOAT LOWERED OR I'LL RAM THIS HARPOON THRU YER COWARDLY INNARDS!
YOU'RE MAD, CAPTAIN! IT'S BLOODY MURDER TO SEND THE MEN OUT AFTER THAT KILLER WHALE IN A STORM LIKE THIS! I WON'T LET YOU DO IT!
STARTIN' A MUTINY, EH? I'VE BEEN WAITIN' FOR A CHANCE TO GIT YA, CROMWELL, AND THIS IS IT!

THIS IS MY STORY...THE STORY OF THE STRANGEST ADVENTURE A MAN EVER HAD! I, PAUL CROMWELL, SWEAR THAT THIS STORY IS TRUE... INCREDIBLE THOUGH IT MAY BE! IT WAS ALL LIKE A GRIM NIGHT-MARE... AND I'M GOING TO TELL IT TO YOU EXACTLY THE WAY IT HAPPENED TO ME! I'LL LEAVE NOTHING OUT...THE HALF-CRAZED CAPTAIN WHO GREW TO HATE ME, THE BRUTAL SWEDE WHO TRIED TO KILL ME, THE GIRL WHO LOVED ME... AND HOVERING ALWAYS IN THE BACK-GROUND, LIKE AN OMEN OF SAVAGE DEATH, THE HUGE, KILLER WHALE THAT CHANGED FROM THE HUNTED-- TO THE HUNTER!

I WAS PROUD OF THE SEAGOING HERITAGE WHICH HAD EARNED ME A BERTH AS FIRST MATE ON THE NARWHAL! SHE WAS THE LAST OF THE OLD NANTUCKET WHALERS... A THREE-MASTED BEAUTY WHOSE STERN OLD SKIPPER AND DIE-HARD OWNERS REFUSED TO BOW THEIR HEADS TO THE DAYS OF STEAM AND FLOATING FACTORIES WHICH MODERN WHALING HAD SPAWNED...

YOU LOVE THAT SHIP, DON'T YOU, PAUL?

AYE! SHE'S IN MY BLOOD, MIDGE! SHE'S HAUGHTY, GRACEFUL, AND BEAUTIFUL LIKE YOU, MIDGE!

MIDGE, WHAT'S KEEPING US APART? WHY MUST THE SEA PUT ITS SELFISH CLAIM ON MY HEART! I WANT TO COME HOME TO YOU, MIDGE... TO OUR OWN HOUSE WITH YOU AS MY WIFE!

DON'T PAUL ... DON'T! DAD SAYS YOU CAN NEVER BELONG TO *ANY* WOMAN, JUST AS *HE* NEVER BELONGED! YOUR HEART BELONGS TO THE SEA, PAUL!

I HATE THE SEA FOR ALL THE FACES SHE SHOWS ME... I LOVE IT AND HATE IT AT THE SAME TIME! YOUR FATHER'S LIFE HAS BEEN STOLEN BY HER AND NOW HE WANTS YOU TO BELIEVE THAT MINE WILL BE, TOO!

YOU'RE ALL SLAVES TO HER, PAUL-- SHE TAKES EVERYTHING FROM YOU AND GIVES NOTHING IN RETURN!

WILL YOU GIVE ME A CHANCE TO PROVE YOU'RE WRONG, MIDGE? WILL YOU LET ME TALK TO YOUR DAD ONCE MORE, DARLING?

I'VE TALKED TO HIM MYSELF, PAUL--HE'S AS RELENTLESS AND UNYIELDING AS THE SEA HERSELF! BUT YOU TALK TO HIM AGAIN--MAYBE HE'S CHANGED HIS MIND!

I HELD HER CLOSE TO ME, TRYING TO BLOT OUT THE POUNDING OF THE SEA... WHICH ROARED THROUGH MY EARS IN A FRENZIED CRESCENDO OF VIOLENT RAGE BECAUSE ONE OF HER SWAINS WAS UNFAITHFUL!

IN EVERY RESPECT JEREMY HAGGARD WAS THE COMPLETE OPPOSITE OF HIS DAUGHTER... HARD-BITTEN, TACITURN AND VENOMOUS, NURTURING A SECRET HATE THAT GNAWED AT HIS VITALS LIKE A RAT!

WELL, LAD, HAVE YE DECIDED NOT TO PUT UP WITH ME ANY MORE OR ARE YE HERE TO SIGN UP FOR ANOTHER VOYAGE?

NEITHER, SIR! I CAME TO ASK MIDGE'S HAND IN MARRIAGE!

MY DAUGHTER'S HAND IN MARRIAGE, EH? LISTEN TO ME, CROMWELL--YE MAKE A RIGHT SMART MATE ABOARD SHIP BUT THE SAILOR DOESN'T LIVE WHO CAN HAVE MY MIDGE FOR HIS WIFE!

YOU'VE SAID THAT BEFORE, CAPTAIN HAGGARD, BUT I SAY A SAILOR IS A MAN LIKE ANY OTHER BREED! MIDGE AND I LOVE EACH OTHER DEEPLY, SIR, AND I CAN MAKE AS GOOD A HUSBAND FOR HER AS I AM A SEAMAN!

LOVE... *BAH!* I'M A SEAGOING MAN MYSELF AND I KNOW RIGHT WELL THAT A SAILOR'S FIRST LOVE IS THE SEA! BESIDES, I HAVE OTHER REASONS FOR REFUSING!

NAME THEM! THEY'LL NEVER STAND BETWEEN MIDGE AND MYSELF!

'TIS A GOOD REASON, LAD... I HAVE NAUGHT AGAINST YOU AS A MAN! I LOST A SON TO THE SEA, CROMWELL, AND I DON'T PLAN TO HAVE MY DAUGHTER WIDOWED BY THE SEA AS WELL!

I DIDN'T KNOW, SIR! I'M SORRY ...BUT I STILL SEE NO REASON FOR KEEPING MIDGE AND ME APART--THERE'S DANGER IN ALL TRADES AND WHALING IS NO BETTER OR WORSE!

THE OWNERS WANT TO SEE YOU IN THE OFFICE, SKIPPER! MR. RATHBORN'S AS HOT UNDER THE COLLAR AS A BURNED ROPE!
WHAT'S ACHIN' HIM, SWEDE,? WE BROUGHT HIM A HOLD FULL OF SPERM OIL AND A FINE HUNK OF AMBERGRIS BESIDES! OWNERS ARE ALL ALIKE...ALWAYS BELLOWING LIKE WIND IN THE RIGGIN'!
YOU'D BETTER COME ALONG TOO, MISTER CROMWELL--RATHBURN WANTS ALL THE SHIP'S OFFICERS!
WE'RE DUE TO SAIL TOMORROW MORNING!... MAYBE HE'S CHANGED OUR ORDERS!
IT TOOK ONLY A QUICK LOOK TO SEE THAT TROUBLE WAS BREWING...
I CAN TELL BY YER NOSE THAT THE BAROMETER'S DROPPIN', MR. RATHBURN! WHAT'S IN THE WIND?
YOU CAN LEAVE, JORGENSEN... I'LL TALK TO CAPTAIN HAGGARD AND CROMWELL ALONE!
AYE, SIR!
AMBERGRIS, GENTLEMEN, IS NOTHING BUT THE SPEW OF A SICK WHALE, BUT EVEN A POUND OF IT IS WORTH A SMALL FORTUNE, AS YOU KNOW! ON YOUR LAST VOYAGE YOU WERE FORTUNATE ENOUGH TO COME ACROSS A HUGE LUMP OF THE STUFF...
AYE, THAT'S RIGHT, SIR -- ABOUT NINETY POUNDS, TO BE EXACT!
NINETY POUNDS OF IT...THE WHOLE LUMP...WAS STOLEN FROM YOUR SHIP NOT TEN MINUTES AFTER YOU DOCKED LAST WEEK! IT WAS STOLEN BY SOMEONE ON THE SHIP!
WHAT?! BY THE GREAT DIPPER, IT'S NEWS TO ME! WHY WASN'T I TOLD ABOUT THIS BEFORE?
BECAUSE WE WANTED TO CATCH THE CULPRIT OURSELVES! I'LL GIVE YOU ANOTHER SURPRISE, HOWEVER -- THIS IS THE THIRD TIME IT HAS HAPPENED WITHIN THREE MONTHS!
THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE, SIR! THE AMBERGRIS WAS IN A GUNNY SACK IN MY CABIN NOT FIVE MINUTES BEFORE I LEFT THE SHIP...I SAW IT THERE MYSELF!
THAT'S WHY I CALLED YOU HERE, MR. CROMWELL! THE GUNNY SACK IN YOUR CABIN CONTAINED NOTHING BUT NINETY POUNDS OF LARD! CAN YOU EXPLAIN THAT?
LARD?!! ARE YOU TRYING TO SAY THAT I PUT THAT LARD THERE? WOULD I BE SO MUDDLE-HEADED AS TO LEAVE IT IN MY OWN CABIN IF I HAD STOLEN THE AMBERGRIS?
YOU'RE JUMPING TO CONCLUSIONS, MISTER CROMWELL --I IMPLIED NOTHING OF THE SORT! HOWEVER, ON QUESTIONING THE CREW IT SEEMS THAT A CONVERSATION OF YOURS WITH THE SKIPPER HAS BEEN OVERHEARD!
GET DOWN TO FACTS, MISTER RATHBURN! WHAT CONVERSATION WAS REPORTED?
CROMWELL, IT WAS REPORTED THAT YOU WERE OF THE OPINION THE AMBERGRIS SHOULD HAVE BEEN SPLIT AMONGST THE CREW! IS THAT RIGHT?
YES, SIR, I'M STILL OF THAT OPINION! WE SIGNED ON FOR WHALE OIL, NOT AMBERGRIS! IT SHOULD HAVE BEEN CONSIDERED SALVAGE, AND DIVIDED AS SUCH!
3

MR. CROMWELL, I THOUGHT THAT ARGUMENT WAS SETTLED ABOARD SHIP! I'LL HAVE NO MORE BICKERING ON THAT SCORE WHILE I'M SKIPPER OF THE NARWHAL!
I'M STILL ENTITLED TO MY OPINION! MAY I LEAVE?
YES! JUST UNDERSTAND THAT THIS MATTER IS NO REFLECTION AGAINST YOU!
JORGENSEN WAS WAITING OUTSIDE, A TWISTED GRIN OF SMIRKING ACCUSATION ON HIS BATTERED FACE!
WE AIN'T ABROAD SHIP NOW, MATE, SO I FIGURED I'D GET A FEW THINGS CLEARED UP BETWEEN US!
SPILL YOUR WIND, SWEDE, AND MAKE IT QUICK--I'VE WASTED ENOUGH TIME ALREADY!
YOU'RE PLAYING A SMART GAME, CROMWELL! WHO'D YOU THINK YOU WERE FOOLING WITH THAT BIG SPIEL ABOUT SPLITTING THE AMBERGRIS WITH THE CREW?
WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT, JORGENSEN?
THE WHOLE CREW'S ON TO YOU, MATE--EVERY MAN JACK OF US KNOWS YOU STOLE THE AMBERGRIS!
YOU'RE A BLATHERING LIAR, SWEDE! SUCK THOSE WORDS BACK INTO YOUR DIRTY BILGE OR I'LL RAM THEM DOWN WITH MY FIST!
I MEANT WHAT I SAID AND I'M BACKING IT UP ...WITH THIS!
HIS FACE SUDDENLY BECAME THE CENTER OF ALL MY PENT-UP HATES AND EMOTIONS... THE LONELY MONTHS AT SEA... THE ENDLESS TOIL, THE ACCUSING FINGERS OF THE CREW, THE MASK OF SUSPICION WHICH HAD DROPPED OVER ME LIKE A PALL...
YOU SCURVY GALLEY RAT! I'LL RIP YOU INTO SHARK BAIT FOR YOUR FILTHY LIES!
WHAM!
UGH!
... AND TELL THE REST OF THE CREW THEY'LL GET WHAT YOU GOT, JORGENSEN, IF THEY FLAP THEIR FOUL JAWS ABOUT ME AND THAT AMBERGRIS!
AVAST, THE TWO OF YE! LET GO OF HIM, CROMWELL--LET GO, I SAY!
IT'S A FINE EXAMPLE YER SETTIN' FOR THE CREW OF THE NARWHAL, CROMWELL! I WON'T HAVE THIS SORT OF THING ON MY SHIP!
I'M NOT ON YOUR SHIP NOW, CAPTAIN... YOU'LL WEIGH ANCHOR TOMORROW MORNING WITHOUT ME... FIND YOURSELF A NEW MATE!
THE RED LION
YE CAN'T LEAVE ME FLOUNDERIN' WITHOUT A MATE ON SUCH SHORT NOTICE, CROMWELL! IT'LL LOOK BAD ON YOUR RECORD!
BLAST THE RECORD! IF YOU AND THE CREW THINK I STOLE THE SCURVY AMBERGRIS, THEN YOU'LL ALL BE BETTER OFF WITHOUT ME ABROAD!

SUIT YOURSELF, CROMWELL! AS SKIPPER OF THE NARWHAL, IT'S ME THAT'S UNDER SUSPICION AS WELL AS YOU... IT'S MY RESPONSIBILITY TO GET TO THE BOTTOM OF THIS MESS AND CLEAR MY SHIP AND NAME!
YOU'RE AS MUCH AS SAYING I'M THE GUILTY PARTY AND IT IS YOUR DUTY TO PROVE IT! WELL, GO AHEAD AND TRY! IT'LL GET YOU NOWHERE!
I TRIED TO SLEEP, BUT COULDN'T. I HEARD THE SEA CALLING TO ME IN A THOUSAND FAMILIAR VOICES, LURING ME, ENTICING ME...
THAT SHIP'S A PART OF ME... AS MUCH A PART AS MIDGE IS! SHE'LL BE LEAVING TOMORROW AND I WON'T BE ABOARD!
NARWHAL
I STARED AT THE SHIP, CARESSING HER LOVINGLY WITH MY EYES, KNOWING INTIMATELY EACH PART OF HER, EACH SPAR, EACH SAIL, EACH PLANK...
MAYBE MIDGE WAS RIGHT ABOUT BEING IN LOVE WITH THE SEA... MAYBE THE SKIPPER WAS RIGHT, TOO! I'VE GOT TO SIGN UP FOR THE TRIP... I'VE GOT TO!
THERE MIGHT BE MORE AMBERGRIS ON THIS SAILING, TOO... AND IF THERE IS...
I SIGNED UP AT RATHBURN'S OFFICE EARLY NEXT MORNING...
I KNEW YOU'D BE AROUND IN THE MORNING, CROMWELL! DON'T TAKE THAT BUSINESS ABOUT THE AMBERGRIS TO HEART -- IT'LL BE CLEARED UP SOONER OR LATER!
I HOPE SO, MR. RATHBURN! THAT'S WHY I'M SIGNING UP, SIR! IT'S A MATTER OF PERSONAL PRIDE -- I DON'T LIKE BEING UNDER SUSPICION!
CAPTAIN HAGGARD GREETED ME WITH A TIGHT-LIPPED GRIN WHEN I SHOWED UP... A GRIN THAT BELIED THE SUSPICION HE REALLY FELT...
WELL, LAD, I'M GLAD TO HAVE MY FIRST MATE BACK AGAIN -- I KNEW YOU'D COME AROUND AFTER THAT HOT HEAD OF YOURS COOLED OFF!
I'M NOT COOLED OFF, CAPTAIN, I'M JUST SIMMERING! ANY SPECIAL ORDERS BEFORE I EMBARK?
AYE, THERE'S A FEW SURPRISES, CROMWELL ...WE'RE CARRYING A FEW EXTRA HANDS THIS TRIP!
GOOD! WE CAN USE A COUPLE OF STOUT HANDS! WHO ARE THEY, SIR?
THERE'S ONE OF 'EM RIGHT NOW, CROMWELL ...WE'RE CARRYING HER AS SUPERCARGO! DO YOU KNOW HER?
WH...??! MIDGE! IS THIS A JOKE?
MIDGE, WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE? YOU CAN'T BE SAILING WITH US!
I THINK IT'S HIGH TIME WE WOMENFOLK LEARNED WHAT YOU MEN DO ON THESE LONG WHALING TRIPS! ISN'T IT WONDERFUL, PAUL? DAD'S GIVEN ME PERMISSION!

I TURNED TO THE CAPTAIN, SEARCHING HIS CREASED WEATHER-WHIPPED FACE FOR A CLUE TO HIS MOTIVES, BUT THERE WAS NONE! I GULPED DOWN MY AMAZEMENT IN ANXIOUS SILENCE!

WELL, WHAT'RE YE LOOKIN' SO WORRIED ABOUT, MATE? DON'T YE THINK I'M ABLE TO KEEP MY OWN DAUGHTER OUT OF HARM'S WAY?

YES, SIR! BUT THERE'S MANY AN ABLE SKIPPER'S GONE DOWN WITH HIS SHIP AND ALL HANDS IN A STORM! SHE'S YOUR DAUGHTER AND IT'S YOUR RESPONSIBILITY... PERSONALLY, I'M AGAINST IT!

THE NEXT FOUR DAYS WERE TAKEN UP WITH THE THOUSAND DETAILS OF PREPARATION... RUPES CHECKED, BOWLINES COILED, HARPOONS SHARPENED AND WEATHER REPORTS CROSS-CHECKED! I DIDN'T SEE MIDGE AT ALL DURING THAT TIME EXCEPT FOR FLEETING GLANCES! MY MIND WAS STILL CONFUSED BY THE SHOCKING SUDDENNESS OF HER PRESENCE ABOARD AND HER FATHER'S UNDERLYING REASONS FOR THE MOVE... AT THE SAME TIME I WAS CONSCIOUS OF AN UNEASY FRICTION SPREADING AMONGST THE MEN...

IT WAS ALSO OBVIOUS THAT SWEDE JORGENSEN WAS BURNING THE EARS OF THE NEW MEMBERS OF THE CREW...

YOU THERE, HOBBS -- COME HERE AND HELP ME TUB THIS BOWLINE!

AYE, MATE! BE GLAD TO!

YOU DON'T HAVE TO HELP HIM IF YOU'VE NO MIND TO, HOBBS! THAT LINE'S FOR HIS OWN BOAT AND IT'S HIS RESPONSIBILITY AS MATE!

TEND TO YOUR OWN RIGGIN', JORGENSEN-- WE'RE UNDER SAIL AND AS MATE OF THIS SHIP I'LL GIVE WHAT ORDERS I WANT! STEP OVER HERE, HOBBS!

IF THAT LINE KNOTS OR SNARS WHEN THE HARPOON WHISTLES OUT, YOU'LL BE IN HOT WATER, HOBBS!

BELAY THAT, JORGENSEN! ANY MORE OF THAT MUTINOUS BLATHERING AND YOU'LL FINISH THIS VOYAGE IN IRONS!

HAVE YOU EVER SHIPPED ON A WHALER OR COILED A BOWLINE BEFORE, HOBBS?

I'VE SHIPPED ON STEAM WHALERS, SIR, BUT I'VE NEVER HANDLED A BOWLINE! I'M SIGNED ON AS A CARPENTER'S HELPER FOR THIS VOYAGE!

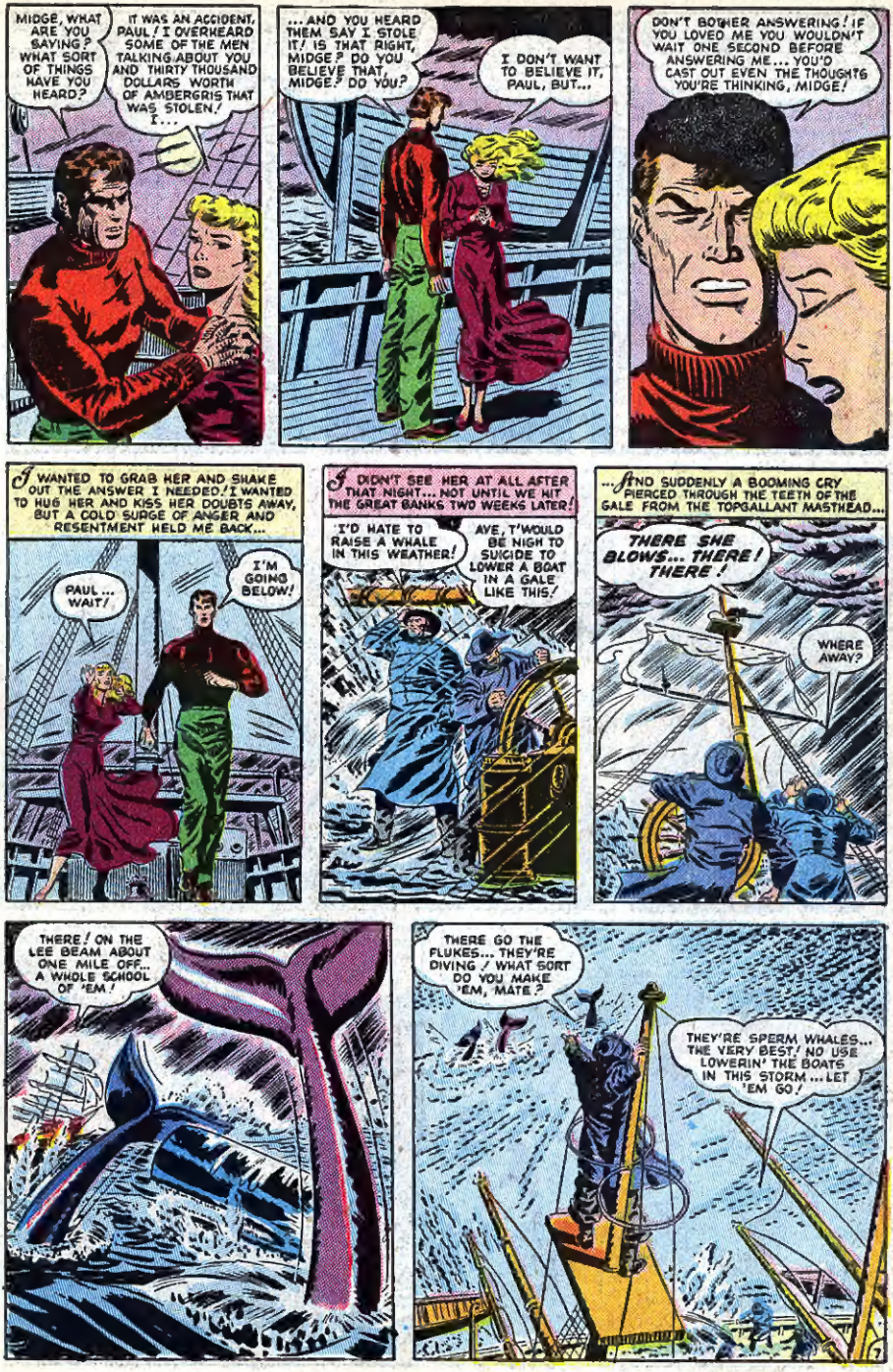
NO, MATTER, HOBBS, THIS IS AS GOOD A TIME AS ANY TO LEARN! WE MAY BE SHORT A HAND OR TWO BEFORE THIS TRIP IS OVER!

I WAS THINKIN' THE SAME THING!

I MET MIDGE ON DECK THAT NIGHT AND REALIZED THAT THE CREW'S SUSPICIONS WERE ALSO BEGINNING TO REFLECT ON HER...

WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH YOU TONIGHT, MIDGE? I HOPE YOU UNDERSTAND THAT I HAD WORK TO DO AND DIDN'T HAVE TIME TO SEE YOU!

IT ISN'T THAT, PAUL! IT'S JUST... WELL, I'VE HEARD SOME THINGS THAT HAVE MADE ME VERY UNHAPPY!


MIDGE, WHAT ARE YOU SAYING? WHAT SORT OF THINGS HAVE YOU HEARD?
IT WAS AN ACCIDENT, PAUL! I OVERHEARD SOME OF THE MEN TALKING ABOUT YOU AND THIRTY THOUSAND DOLLARS WORTH OF AMBERGRIS THAT WAS STOLEN! I...
...AND YOU HEARD THEM SAY I STOLE IT? IS THAT RIGHT, MIDGE? DO YOU BELIEVE THAT, MIDGE? DO YOU?
I DON'T WANT TO BELIEVE IT, PAUL, BUT...
DON'T BOTHER ANSWERING! IF YOU LOVED ME YOU WOULDN'T WAIT ONE SECOND BEFORE ANSWERING ME... YOU'D CAST OUT EVEN THE THOUGHTS YOU'RE THINKING, MIDGE!
I WANTED TO GRAB HER AND SHAKE OUT THE ANSWER I NEEDED! I WANTED TO HUG HER AND KISS HER DOUBTS AWAY, BUT A COLD SURGE OF ANGER AND RESENTMENT HELD ME BACK...
PAUL... WAIT!
I'M GOING BELOW!
I DIDN'T SEE HER AT ALL AFTER THAT NIGHT... NOT UNTIL WE HIT THE GREAT BANKS TWO WEEKS LATER!
I'D HATE TO RAISE A WHALE IN THIS WEATHER!
AYE, T'WOULD BE NIGH TO SUICIDE TO LOWER A BOAT IN A GALE LIKE THIS!
...AND SUDDENLY A BOOMING CRY PIERCED THROUGH THE TEETH OF THE GALE FROM THE TOPGALLANT MASTHEAD...
THERE SHE BLOWS... THERE! THERE!
WHERE AWAY?
THERE! ON THE LEE BEAM ABOUT ONE MILE OFF... A WHOLE SCHOOL OF 'EM!
THERE GO THE FLUKES... THEY'RE DIVING! WHAT SORT DO YOU MAKE 'EM, MATE?
THEY'RE SPERM WHALES... THE VERY BEST! NO USE LOWERIN' THE BOATS IN THIS STORM... LET 'EM GO!

SUDDENLY A VOICE, HUSKY WITH EXCITEMENT AND TENSION, SPUN ME AROUND...
WHAT? WILL YE TURN YER BACK ON FIVE GREAT SPERM WHALES, MATE? ORDER THE BOATS LOWERED!
IT'S SUICIDE TO LOWER THE BOATS IN A SEA SUCH AS THIS, SIR!
IT'LL NEVER BE SAID THAT JEREMY HAGGARD REFUSED A LOWERING IN THE TEETH OF A GALE! PASS MY ORDERS, MISTER CROMWELL... I WANT YOU TO TAKE THE STEERING OAR OF THE LEAD BOAT!
PLEASE, DAD! CAN'T IT WAIT UNTIL THE STORM SUBSIDES? DON'T SEND HIM OUT IN THIS GALE!
SUDDENLY HIS STRATEGY BECAME CLEAR TO ME AS I SENSED THE AWKWARD POSITION HE HAD DELIBERATELY FORCED ME INTO...
PLEASE, DAD! IT ISN'T RIGHT... LISTEN TO REASON!
SO! YE'LL STAND BEHIND THE SKIRT OF A WOMAN, EH, CROMWELL? 'TIS A POOR SEAMAN WHO'LL RESORT TO SUCH TACTICS!
YOU KNOW ME BETTER, CAPTAIN! I'LL LOWER A BOAT IN THE VERY HEART OF A MAELSTROM IF NEED BE!
AND I'LL STAND BY YOUR OAR WHEN YOU DO, CROMWELL! GIVE THE ORDERS!
YOU MEN ALOFT! OFF THE MAIN AND MIZZEN! CRANES OUT! PREPARE TO LOWER AWAY! HASTE, LADS, HASTE! STOW THE GEAR!
THE CRAFT HIT THE SEETHING WATERS LIKE A CHIP IN A GALE, HUNG SUSPENDED FOR A SECOND ON THE CREST OF A WAVE AND DIPPED AS THE CREW LEAPED IN...
KEEP HER OFF! KEEP HER OFF! PLACES, ALL!
EASY, LADS, EASY! UP OARS!
WHERE D'YE RECKON THEY'LL BREAK WATER, CROMWELL?
THEY SOUNDED LEEWARDS, SIR! IT'S MY GUESS THEY'LL BREAK ABOUT TWO MILES DIRECTLY AHEAD OF OUR BOWS! WE SHOULD HAVE HAD AT LEAST TWO OTHER BOATS WITH US, SIR!
NO, MATE! THERE'LL BE JUST ONE... THIS ONE! THIS WILL BE OUR PICNIC, CROMWELL... YOURS AND MINE! I WANT TO SINK THE FIRST IRON AND TAKE HER IN WITHOUT RISKING MORE THAN ONE BOAT!
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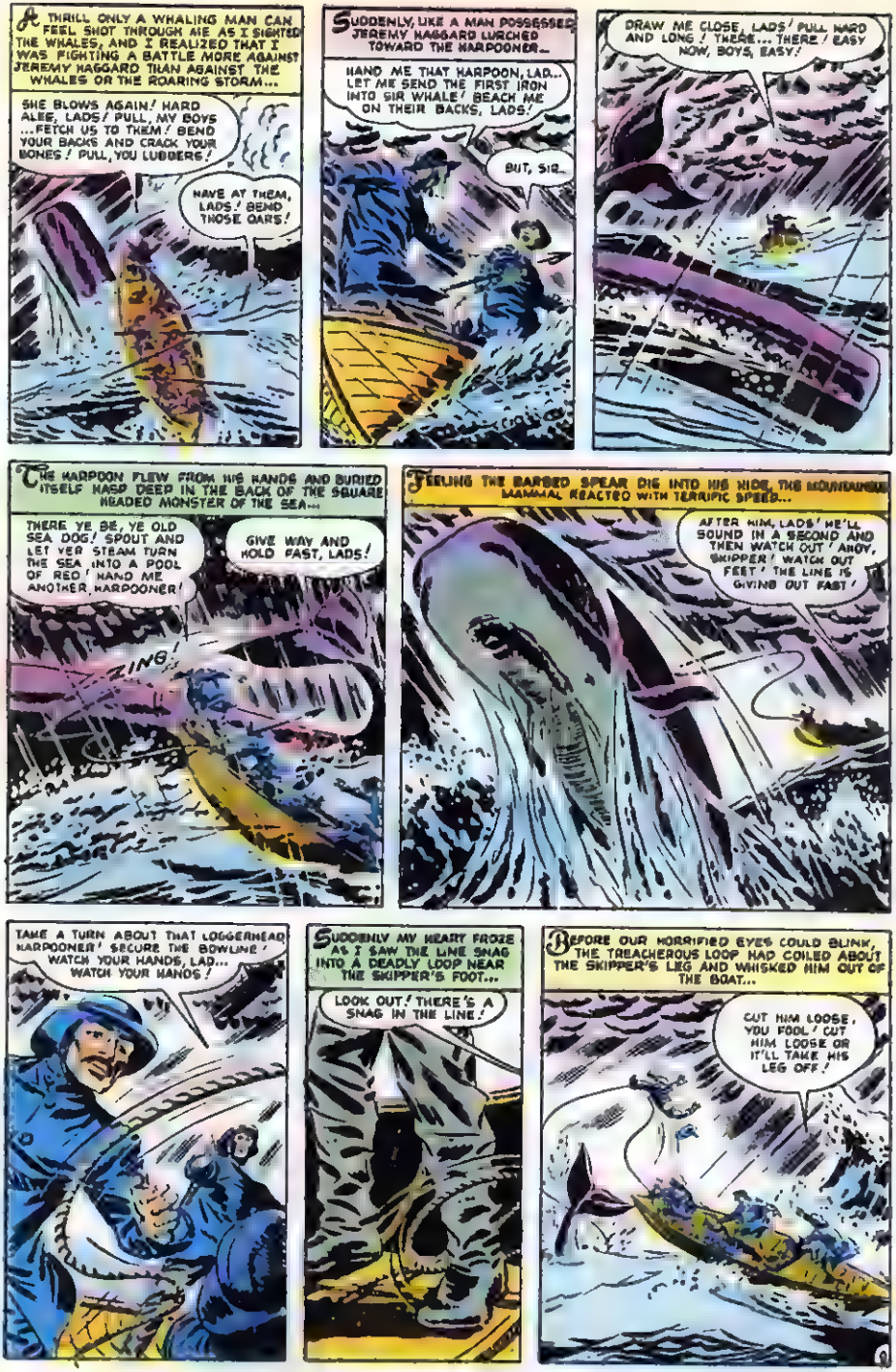
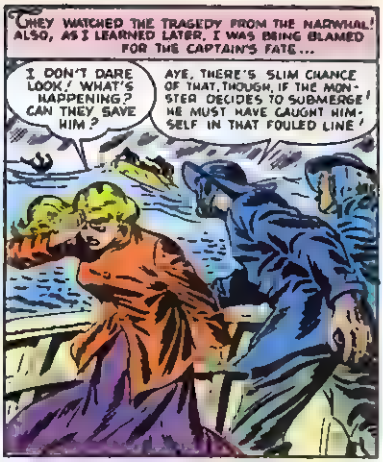
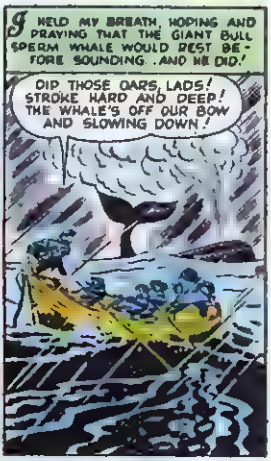

A THRILL ONLY A WHALING MAN CAN FEEL SHOT THROUGH ME AS I SIGHTED THE WHALES, AND I REALIZED THAT I WAS FIGHTING A BATTLE MORE AGAINST JEREMY HAGGARD THAN AGAINST THE WHALES OR THE ROARING STORM...
SHE BLOWS AGAIN! HARD ALEE, LADS! PULL, MY BOYS ...FETCH US TO THEM! BEND YOUR BACKS AND CRACK YOUR BONES! PULL, YOU LUBBERS!
HAVE AT THEM, LADS! BEND THOSE OARS!
SUDDENLY, LIKE A MAN POSSESSED, JEREMY HAGGARD LURCHED TOWARD THE HARPOONER...
HAND ME THAT HARPOON, LAD... LET ME SEND THE FIRST IRON INTO SIR WHALE! BEACH ME ON THEIR BACKS, LADS!
BUT, SIR...
DRAW ME CLOSE, LADS! PULL HARD AND LONG! THERE... THERE! EASY NOW, BOYS, EASY!
THE HARPOON FLEW FROM HIS HANDS AND BURIED ITSELF HASP DEEP IN THE BACK OF THE SQUARE HEADED MONSTER OF THE SEA...
THERE YE BE, YE OLD SEA DOG! SPOUT AND LET YER STEAM TURN THE SEA INTO A POOL OF RED! HAND ME ANOTHER, HARPOONER!
GIVE WAY AND HOLD FAST, LADS!
ZING!
FEELING THE BARBED SPEAR DIG INTO HIS HIDE, THE MOUNTAINOUS MAMMAL REACTED WITH TERRIFIC SPEED...
AFTER HIM, LADS! WE'LL SOUND IN A SECOND AND THEN WATCH OUT! AHOY, SKIPPER! WATCH OUT FEET! THE LINE IS GIVING OUT FAST!
TAKE A TURN ABOUT THAT LOGGERHEAD HARPOONER! SECURE THE BOWLINE! WATCH YOUR HANDS, LAD... WATCH YOUR HANDS!
SUDDENLY MY HEART FROZE AS I SAW THE LINE SNAG INTO A DEADLY LOOP NEAR THE SKIPPER'S FOOT...
LOOK OUT! THERE'S A SNAG IN THE LINE!
BEFORE OUR HORRIFIED EYES COULD BLINK, THE TREACHEROUS LOOP HAD COILED ABOUT THE SKIPPER'S LEG AND WHISKED HIM OUT OF THE BOAT...
CUT HIM LOOSE, YOU FOOL! CUT HIM LOOSE OR IT'LL TAKE HIS LEG OFF!

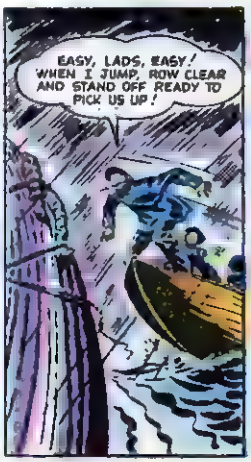

THEY WATCHED THE TRAGEDY FROM THE NARWHAL! ALSO, AS I LEARNED LATER, I WAS BEING BLAMED FOR THE CAPTAIN'S FATE...
I DON'T DARE LOOK! WHAT'S HAPPENING? CAN THEY SAVE HIM?
AYE, THERE'S SLIM CHANCE OF THAT, THOUGH, IF THE MONSTER DECIDES TO SUBMERGE! HE MUST HAVE CAUGHT HIMSELF IN THAT FOULED LINE!

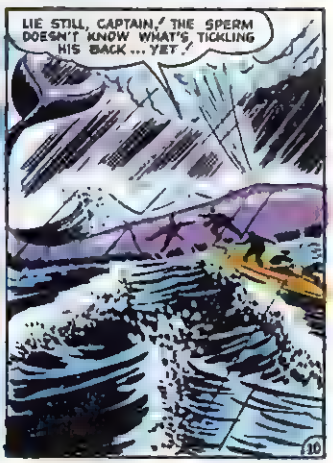
YOU MEAN THE BOWLINE? I COILED IT MYSELF UNDER THE MATE'S ORDERS!
WHAT? YOU TUBBED THAT LINE? YOU'VE NEVER COILED A LINE BEFORE, HAVE YOU?

MISTER CROMWELL ORDERED ME TO-- HE SAID IT WAS HIGH TIME I LEARNED!
IF YOU SPEAK THE TRUTH, THEN MY FATHER'S DEATH WILL BE ON CROMWELL'S HANDS!


I HELD MY BREATH, HOPING AND PRAYING THAT THE GIANT BULL SPERM WHALE WOULD REST BEFORE SOUNDING. AND HE DID!
DIP THOSE OARS, LADS! STROKE HARD AND DEEP! THE WHALE'S OFF OUR BOW AND SLOWING DOWN!

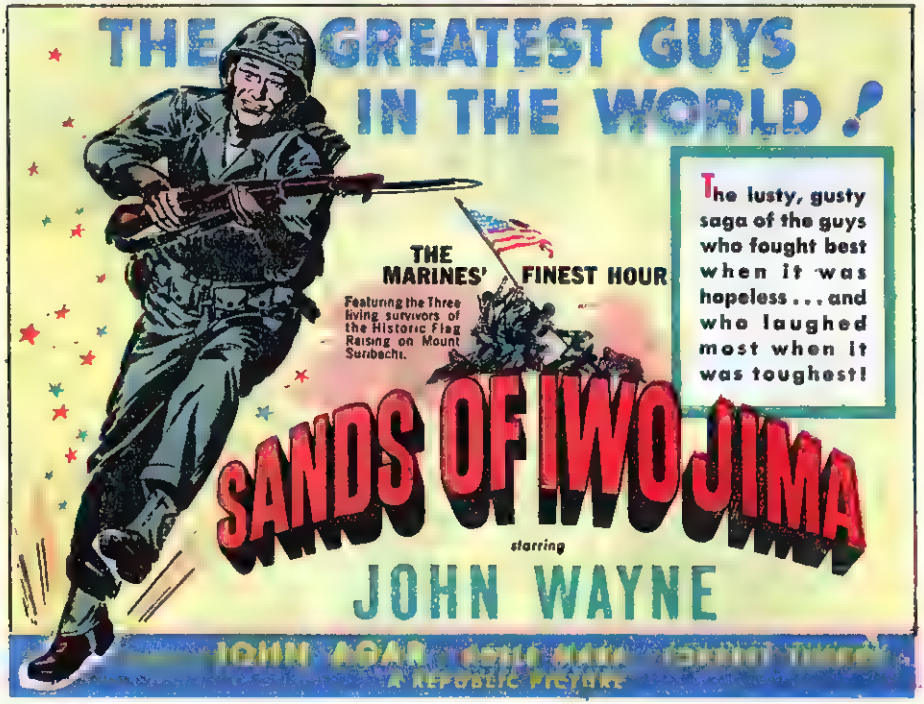
SUDDENLY THE SQUALL CLEARED, AND IN A CRUSHING MOMENT OF HORROR I SAW A SIGHT I WILL NEVER FORGET...
PRAYING PORPOISES! IT'S THE SKIPPER! ...LASHED FAST TO THE MONSTER'S BACK! DIP QUIETLY, LADS.. QUIETLY AND GENTLY! I'LL FREE HIM MYSELF IF WE CAN COME CLOSE ENOUGH!





CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

HURRY UP, SLOW-POKE!
HAW! AS AN ICE SKATER, PUD MAKES A GOOD POND PLOW!
STAND BY FOR CRASH LANDING!
DUBBLE BUBBLE GUM IS WHAT I NEED!
WOW! A DOUBLE FIGURE "8"! PUD'S GOOD!
YUM-YUM!
-AN' FLEER'S DUBBLE BUBBLE IS PLENTY GOOD TOO!
BIGGER'N BETTER BUBBLES-
PRICE- A PENNY A PIECE-
AN' THE SQUARE WRAP KEEPS THE FUNNIES FLAT--
1¢
FRANK H. FLEER CORP.
PHILADELPHIA 41, PENNA.


THE GREATEST GUYS IN THE WORLD!
THE MARINES' FINEST HOUR
Featuring the Three living survivors of the Historic Flag Raising on Mount Suribachi.
The lusty, gusty saga of the guys who fought best when it was hopeless . . . and who laughed most when it was toughest!
SANDS OF IWO JIMA
starring
JOHN WAYNE
A REPUBLIC PICTURE

I CUT LIKE A MADMAN THROUGH THE TANGLED ROPES WHICH BOUND HIM, GRITTING MY TEETH IN ANTICIPATION OF THE VIOLENT UPHEAVAL WHICH WOULD SURELY FOLLOW WHEN THE WOUNDED GIANT REACTED! IN THE NEXT INSTANT JEREMY HAGGARD WAS SLIDING DOWN THE SLIMY SURFACE ... FREE!
JUMP, CROMWELL! THE MONSTER'S COMING TO!
I CLEARED HIS BODY JUST AS HE QUIVERED AND RAISED HIS MIGHTY FLUKES SKYWARD...
WE MADE IT, LADS! NOW ROW! ROW FOR YOUR LIVES!
THE DECKS OF THE NARWHAL WERE CROWDED WHEN WE WEARILY STAGGERED ABOARD...
THANK GOODNESS YOU'RE BOTH SAFE! WE SAW THE WHOLE GHASTLY THING FROM THE DECKS! IT WAS A BRAVE THING YOU DID, PAUL!
THANKS, MIDGE
YE'LL GET NO THANKS FROM ME, CROMWELL -- I'M WELL UP TO YOUR SHABBY GAME!
WHAT?! WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT, CAPTAIN?
THAT'S PER YER SHAMEFUL TROUBLE! YE MADE THAT HEROIC PLAY JUST TO WEAN MY DAUGHTER FROM MY SIDE AND STRAIGHTEN YER KEEL IN THE EYES OF THE CREW!
I KNEW YOU WERE MAD WHEN YOU SENT ONE BOAT OUT IN THAT GALE... BUT NOW I KNOW YOU'RE INSANE, CAPTAIN HAGGARD... INSANE WITH YOUR HATRED FOR ME!
WE RETURNED TO NANTUCKET WITH AN EMPTY HOLD AND ALL TEMPERS ABOARD READY TO BURST INTO FLAME...
PAUL... PAUL, WAIT! I WANT TO TALK TO YOU!
11

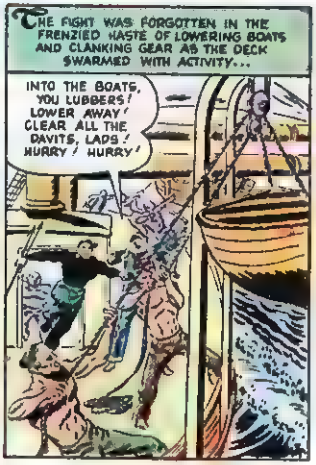
WHAT IS IT, MIDGE?
DON'T LEAVE, PAUL! DON'T QUIT YOUR BERTH ON THE NARWHAL! I'M ASKING YOU NOT TO!
WHY SHOULDN'T I QUIT? WHAT'S THERE TO HOLD ME NOW THAT EVEN YOU THINK LIKE THE OTHERS?
BUT I DON'T, PAUL! BELIEVE ME, DARLING! I WANT YOU TO SIGN ON AGAIN FOR MY SAKE, PAUL... FOR OUR SAKE! I WANT YOU TO CLEAR YOURSELF FOR BOTH OF US... AND TO PROVE YOUR INNOCENCE!
SMM
WITH MIDGE IN MY ARMS THE WORLD WAS RIGHT AGAIN. I MADE HER A PROMISE TO SHIP WITH THE NARWHAL UNTIL WE FOUND ANOTHER LOAD OF AMBERGRIS.
WE LEFT NANTUCKET ON THE 18TH AND HEADED FOR THE SOUTH PACIFIC IN QUEST OF THE PRECIOUS SPERM WHALE WHICH ABOUNDED THERE! BY THE TIME WE POUNDED THE HORN OUR HOLDS WERE ALREADY HALF FILLED WITH OIL AND PACKED WITH THE BALEEN FROM THE LESS PRECIOUS RIGHT AND FINBACK WHALES! THROUGHOUT IT ALL I STILL SENSED THE SUSPICION AND QUIET DISTRUST OF THE MEN!
AND AS I WAS SAYIN', MATES, THERE'S SOME MEN I KNOW WHO WOULD CHEAT THEIR SHIPMATES OUT OF A CRUST OF BREAD! NOW YOU TAKE FER INSTANCE THAT BUSINESS ABOUT THE STOLEN AMBERGRIS...
AYE, THAT'S A SORRY STORY FOR SURE! IT'S A BLOT ON THE NAME OF THIS SHIP!
ARE YOU CERTAIN HE'S THE ONE WHO TOOK THE BALMY STUFF?
WHO? CROMWELL? AS SURE AS I'M SITTIN' HERE, AN' THE REST OF US KNOWS IT, TOO! HE'LL BE RETIRIN' SOON WITH A NEAT WAD IN HIS POCKET, AN' MARK MY WORD ON IT! AM I RIGHT, LADS?
RIGHT AS RIGGIN'!
IT'S TO THE DEATH THIS TIME, SWEDE!
WH--??!
AVAST, MATE! LEAVE GO YOUR HOLD!
I'LL LEAVE GO WHEN I HEAR THE DEATH RATTLE IN HIS LYING THROAT! STAND BACK, THE LOT OF YOU!
12

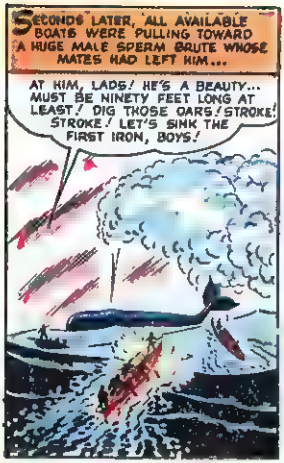
HATE BLAZED IN MY HEART AS I FACED THEM AND SAW THEIR SUSPICIONS CONFIRMED BY MY ATTACK ON JORGENSEN...
COME ON, ALL OF YOU! YOU'VE NOTHING BETTER TO DO THAN SIT AROUND LIKE OLD WOMEN AND TEAR A MAN DOWN BEHIND HIS BACK! COME ON, YOU LUBBERS!
AYE, WE'RE COMIN'! AN' PERHAPS WE'LL DRAW THE TRUTH OUT OF YE YET!

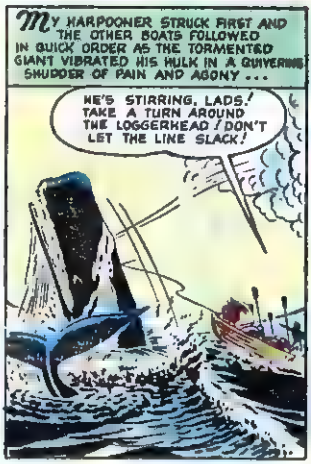
LET'S SEE YOU FIGHT LIKE YOU TALK, YOU WASHWOMEN!
WHACK!
CRACK!

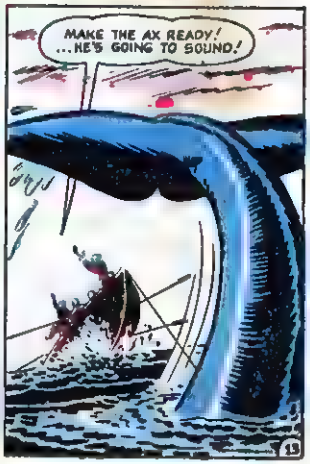
HERE 'NO BACK-STABBIN' SHIPMATE!
WH--?? THANKS, HOBBS!

SUDDENLY A WILD SHOUT FROZE US IN OUR TRACKS AS WE HEARD THE FAMILIAR CRY THAT EXCITES EVERY WHALER...
SHE BLOWS! SHE BLOWS! A WHOLE SCHOOL OF 'EM! ALL HANDS ON DECK! SKIPPER'S ORDERS!


THE FIGHT WAS FORGOTTEN IN THE FRENZIED HASTE OF LOWERING BOATS AND CLANKING GEAR AS THE DECK SWARMED WITH ACTIVITY...
INTO THE BOATS, YOU LUBBERS! LOWER AWAY! CLEAR ALL THE DAVITS, LADS! HURRY! HURRY!


SECONDS LATER, ALL AVAILABLE BOATS WERE PULLING TOWARD A HUGE MALE SPERM BRUTE WHOSE MATES HAD LEFT HIM...
AT HIM, LADS! HE'S A BEAUTY... MUST BE NINETY FEET LONG AT LEAST! DIG THOSE OARS! STROKE! STROKE! LET'S SINK THE FIRST IRON, BOYS!


MY HARPOONER STRUCK FIRST AND THE OTHER BOATS FOLLOWED IN QUICK ORDER AS THE TORMENTED GIANT VIBRATED HIS HULK IN A QUIVERING SHUDDER OF PAIN AND AGONY...
HE'S STIRRING, LADS! TAKE A TURN AROUND THE LOGGERHEAD! DON'T LET THE LINE SLACK!


MAKE THE AX READY! ...HE'S GOING TO SOUND!

HE ISN'T SOUNDING! SHALL I HAUL IN THE LINE AND PULL UP TO HIM, MATE?
NAY! HIS FLUKES ARE ABOUT TO RAISE! I WARRENT! HOLD THE AX READY!
SUDDENLY THE GIGANTIC SEA MONSTER SOUNDED, DIVING DEEP INTO THE SEA AT A VIOLENT SPEED AS THE BOWLINE HISSED AND SANG OUT OF THE TUB, RAPIDLY REACHING ITS TWO HUNDRED FATHOM MARK...
HACK THE LINE, MAN! CUT IT FAST!
UP OARS, LADS! HE'LL SURFACE IN A FEW MINUTES!
SUDDENLY, WITH THE SOUND OF A MIGHTY ENGINE LETTING OFF STEAM, THE MONSTER SURFACED, NOT TWENTY FATHOMS OFF, AND TURNED HIS MASSIVE HEAD DIRECTLY AT US...
THERE HE BREACHES! HE'S HEADING RIGHT FOR US! STERN ALL! BACK OARS!
LIKE THE MASSIVE HULK OF A DOZEN LOCOMOTIVES, THE ENRAGED BULL BORE DOWN ON US WITH LIGHTNING SPEED WHILE THE OARSMEN STRAINED TO CLEAR THE BOAT FROM HIS PATH...
CLEAR OFF BUT STAND BY, LADS-- WE'LL TRY TO HARPOON HIM AS HE PASSES BY!
GIVE IT TO HIM! HAVE AT HIM!
IN A WELTER OF SHATTERED BOATS AND STRUGGLING MEN, THE MONSTER SENT JET AFTER JET OF BLOOD INTO THE AIR AS HIS HUGE BODY SHUDDERED VIOLENTLY IN THE FINAL FLURRY OF DEATH...
HE'S IN THE THROES! STAND CLEAR, LADS!
A MINUTE LATER HE WAS DEAD, AS THE GUSHING BLOOD POURED DOWN HIS SIDE IN A CASCADE OF RED GORE...
HE'S DEAD! THE GREATEST PRIZE OF THE VOYAGE THUS FAR, LADS! A GIANT SPERM BULL TO BE PROUD OF!

THAT NIGHT, WITH THE GARGANTUAN WHALE LASHED SECURELY TO THE NARWHAL'S SIDE, I STOOD WATCH AND LISTENED TO THE CREAKING OF THE SHIP, THE GROANS OF THE HALF-FURLED SAILS, THE VICIOUS CHAMPING OF SHARKS FEEDING ON THE WHALE'S CARCASS...

THE BAROMETER'S DROPPING FAST, MISTER CROMWELL! A HEAVY STORM'S DUE! SHALL I SIGNAL THE DECK WATCH?

NO! I'LL NOTIFY THE SKIPPER MYSELF!

I WAS ABOUT TO ENTER THE CAPTAIN'S CABIN WHEN THE SOUND OF VOICES WITHIN STOPPED ME DEAD IN MY TRACKS...

CLEAR OUT OF HERE, JORGENSEN! YE'RE NOTHING BUT A YELLOW SHARK! CLEAR OUT BEFORE I PUT YE IN IRONS!

YOU'LL BE IN IRONS YOURSELF IF YOU DO, CAPTAIN! I WANT A FAIR SHARE OF THAT AMBERGRIS AND I MEAN TO GET IT -- I'VE TAKEN ALL THE RISKS SO FAR!

YE'VE TAKEN THE RISKS, HAVE YE? WELL, THEN RISK YER BULL HEAD OUT OF HERE! YE'LL GET NO MORE OF THE PRECIOUS STUFF THAN I'VE ALREADY GIVEN YE!

WE'LL SEE ABOUT THAT! IT WAS ME WHO RISKED PUTTIN' THAT LARD IN THE FIRST MATE'S CABIN! IT WAS ME AS HAS BEEN HINTIN' TO THE CREW ABOUT HIM BEIN' THE THIEF!

I WALKED IN, COLD, FILLED WITH HATE, AND AT THE SAME TIME A DEEP PITY FOR THE FATHER OF THE GIRL I LOVED...

WH...?? SO IT'S YOU, MATE... EAVES-DROPPIN'!

CROMWELL! THEN YE'VE HEARD IT ALL... HAVEN'T YE?

AYE, ALL OF IT! IT MATTERS NOT TO ME AT THE MOMENT! A HEAVY STORM IS BENDING IN ON US ...WE'LL NEED YOU ON DECK, SIR!

THE STORM BROKE WITH ALL THE FURY OF A MILLION DEVILS, SHRIEKING THROUGH THE SHROUDS LIKE A DEMENTED MONSTER...

WE'LL HAVE TO CUT THE WHALE LOOSE, SIR! THE SEAS WILL SMASH THE CARCASS AGAINST OUR SIDE AND STOVE US IN!

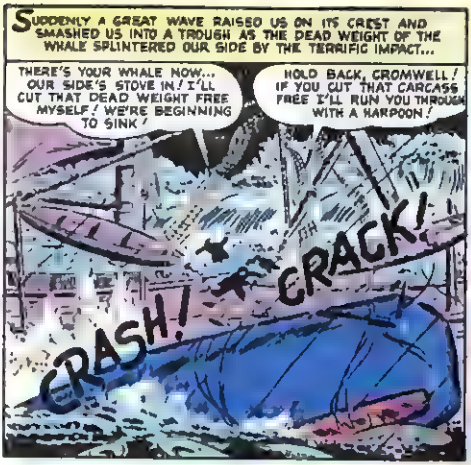
NAY! WE'LL NOT LOSE A PRIZE LIKE THAT TO A MERE WINDSTORM! WE'LL FURL EVERY BIT OF SAIL AND WEATHER IT OUT!

SPRING TO, LADS! FURL THE TOPGALLANTS AND ROYALS! ROLL IN THE STUDSAIL... SECURE THE BOOM! SPRIGHTLY, LADS SPRIGHTLY!

THE WIND'S SHREDDED THE MIZZEN, SIR! LET US CUT LOOSE THE CARCASS -- IT'S OUR ONLY CHANCE!

THE WHALE STANDS SECURED TO THE SHIP, CROMWELL! YE KNOW ENOUGH ABOUT MY SHAME WITHOUT KNOWING MORE THAN I DO ABOUT THIS SHIP! WE'LL WEATHER THIS STORM!

PERHAPS! BUT WE'RE WALLOWING HEAVY ALREADY WITH THAT GREAT WEIGHT ON OUR SIDE!

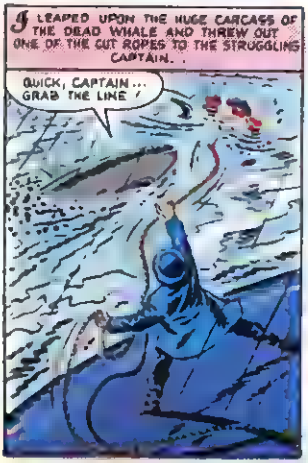

SUDDENLY A GREAT WAVE RAISED US ON ITS CREST AND SMASHED US INTO A TROUGH AS THE DEAD WEIGHT OF THE WHALE SPLINTERED OUR SIDE BY THE TERRIFIC IMPACT...
THERE'S YOUR WHALE NOW... OUR SIDE'S STOVE IN! I'LL CUT THAT DEAD WEIGHT FREE MYSELF! WE'RE BEGINNING TO SINK!
HOLD BACK, CROMWELL! IF YOU CUT THAT CARCASS FREE I'LL RUN YOU THROUGH WITH A HARPOON!
CRASH!
CRACK!

HIS CRIME HAD BLINDED HIS REASON TO THE POINT WHERE HIS DEATH WAS MORE SAVORY TO HIM -- RE-GARDLESS OF THE REST OF US -- THAN FACING THE SHAME OF HIS DEED...
LET GO THE KNIFE, CROMWELL! DON'T SEVER A STRAND OF ROPE, D'YE HEAR?

A HARPOON SUDDENLY APPEARED IN HIS HAND AND I BRACED MYSELF TO MEET THIS NEW ONSLAUGHT...
DROP IT! YOU'RE MAD... INSANE!
AYE, THAT I AM! I'LL RID YE FROM MY CONSCIENCE AND MY SHIP ONCE AND FOR ALL, CROMWELL!

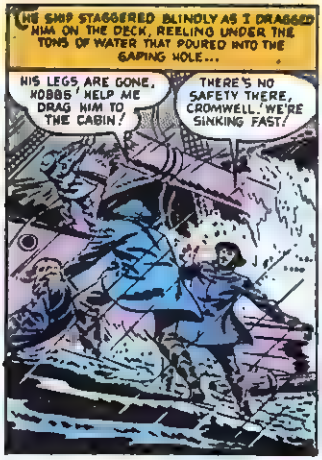
THERE WAS A GLINT OF CRUEL STEEL... THEN, IN A DEAFENING ROAR, THE SEA CRASHED OVER THE DECK AND THE STRUGGLING FORM OF CAPTAIN HAGGARD DISAPPEARED IN THE BLACK TORRENT.
WHUNK!

I HEARD HIS BODY HIT THE BOILING SEAS AND WATCHED A DOZEN FINS CONVERGE ON THE SPOT! JUMPING INTO THE WATER AFTER HIM WOULD HAVE MEANT CERTAIN DEATH.. THERE WAS ONLY ONE WAY TO HELP HIM...
HE'LL BE TORN TO PIECES! I CAN'T STAND BY AND WATCH HIM SLAUGHTERED BY THOSE KILLERS! I'M GOING AFTER HIM!
SHARKS! AIEE! SAVE ME! SAVE ME!


I LEAPED UPON THE HUGE CARCASS OF THE DEAD WHALE AND THREW OUT ONE OF THE CUT ROPES TO THE STRUGGLING CAPTAIN..
QUICK, CAPTAIN... GRAB THE LINE!

HE SNATCHED THE ROPE AND I PULLED THE SKIPPER IN TO THE SIDE OF THE WHALE! GRABBING HIS HAND TO HOIST HIM UP, I SUDDENLY FELT A VIOLENT TUG AS THE SHARKS RIPPED THEIR SHARP TEETH INTO THE CAPTAIN'S FLESH!
AYEEEEEE! MY LEGS! MY LEGS!

HIS LEGS ... ARE... GONE! HEAVEN HELP HIM!


THE SHIP STAGGERED BLINDLY AS I DRAGGED HIM ON THE DECK, REELING UNDER THE TONS OF WATER THAT POURED INTO THE GAPING HOLE...
HIS LEGS ARE GONE, HOBBS! HELP ME DRAG HIM TO THE CABIN!
THERE'S NO SAFETY THERE, CROMWELL! WE'RE SINKING FAST!

ON MY BUNK, LADS... EASY, EASY! MY LEGS FEEL NUMB! HOW'S THE SHIP, BOYS?
IT'LL BE ALL RIGHT, SIR! WE'VE LOST OUR SAIL, BUT WE MAY BE ABLE TO PUMP THE HOLDS OUT A BIT TO KEEP US AFLOAT UNTIL HELP COMES!

I'VE SUNK MYSELF AND ALL HANDS, CROMWELL! LISTEN TO ME, LAD, AND KEEP HOBBS HERE WHILE I TALK!... BRING ME PEN AND INK, HOBBS!
TRY TO BE QUIET, SIR... TALKING WILL DO NO GOOD NOW! I THINK OUR WIRELESS IS DEAD!

BEAR WITNESS, HOBBS! CROMWELL ALREADY KNOWS THAT JORGENSEN AND MYSELF STOLE THAT AMBERGRIS -- I WON'T MAKE PORT THIS TRIP, BUT I WANT THE OWNERS TO KNOW! FETCH ME SOME GROG, LAD!

AH, 'TIS FINE STUFF... IT MAKES A MAN STEADY ON HIS LEGS! LISTEN MOSE, CROMWELL! I SPURNED YOUR HAND FOR MY DAUGHTER'S MARRIAGE, BUT NOT BECAUSE I LOST A SON TO THE SEA!
I THOUGHT AS MUCH WHEN YOU LET HER TAKE A DANGEROUS TRIP ON A WHALER LAST VOYAGE, SIR! BUT THAT'S ALL PAST NOW!

THE REAL REASON WAS THAT IF YOU BECAME MY SON-IN-LAW YOU MIGHT HAVE LEARNED THE TRUTH ABOUT MY STEALIN'! NOW YOU KNOW ANYWAY, BUT I'D RATHER DIE A THOUSAND DEATHS THAN LET MIDGE KNOW HER FATHER WAS A COMMON THIEF! PROMISE ME ONE THING, CROMWELL... PROMISE ME SHE'LL NEVER KNOW!
YOU HAVE MY PROMISE AS A SHIPMATE, CAPTAIN!

I'M WRITING A NOTE TO MOSE, CROMWELL! YE'RE A FINE MATE AND A FINE MAN... BETTER THAN HER FATHER WAS OR IS! I WON'T LIVE TO GIVE YE BOTH MY BLESSINGS... BUT MAYBE THIS'LL HELP!

THE SHIP'S FOUNDERING, SIR! TWO OF THE BOATS ARE JAMMED IN THE DAVITS AND WE CAN'T LOWER THE OTHERS!
GET THE MEN OFF, CROMWELL! TAKE ... COMMAND!

WE'LL TAKE YOU OFF, SIR -- THERE'LL BE ROOM FOR ALL!
NAY... NAY! LET ME AT LEAST GO WITH THE SHIP! SHE'S SERVED ME BETTER THAN I SERVED HER! ... PULL AWAY, LADS! ... LEAVE ME!
IN TWO OVERCROWDED BOATS WE PULLED AWAY FROM THE DOOMED NARWHAL AND WATCHED HER MAJESTIC MASTS SINK SLOWLY BENEATH THE WAVES ...
THERE'S NOTHING TO SAY... SHE'S THE LAST OF THE OLD WHALERS AND WITH HER GOES THE LAST OF THE GALLANT SKIPPERS! THERE'LL NEVER BE ANOTHER NARWHAL!
... OR ANOTHER JEREMY HAGGARD!
WE DRIFTED FOR DAYS ON THE COLD, WINDSWEPT SEAS, STARVED, EXHAUSTED AND WITHOUT HOPE! ONE BY ONE THE WEAKER MEN SOUGHT REFUGE IN A WATERY GRAVE ...
IT'S JORGENSEN! OUR LOAD WILL BE LIGHTER!
AYE! HE'LL SINK BENEATH THE WAVES WITHOUT EVER KNOWING A CLEAR CONSCIENCE!
IT MAY BE WE'LL ALL PERISH, CROMWELL YOU SHOULD KNOW THAT I'M A PRIVATE DETECTIVE HIRED BY THE SHIP'S OWNERS... WE SUSPECTED HAGGARD AND JORGENSEN FROM THE BEGINNING!
FUNNY HOW THE SIGHT OF DEATH'S FACE WILL BRING CALM AND TRUTH TO MEN'S LIPS! THE SECRET WILL DIE WITH US, NO DOUBT!
THERE WAS NO HOPE LEFT... ONLY THE QUIET VASTNESS OF A MERCILESS SEA UNTIL, ON THE SIXTH DAY...
A SHIP! A SHIP... HARD ALEE! WE'RE SAVED, LADS... WE'RE SAVED!
WE'RE SAVED IF THEY SEE US! HOBBS, STRIP OFF YOUR SHIRT! DAVIDSON, HAND ME THAT OAR!
THEY SAW THE PRIMITIVE WAVING OF THE TATTERED SHIRT AND BORE DOWN ON US...
THEY SEE US! THEY SEE US!
MIDGE AND I WERE MARRIED IN THE OLD NANTUCKET CHURCH! WE BUILT A SHRINE TO HER FATHER OVERLOOKING THE SEA NEAR THE COTTAGE WHERE HE HAD LIVED! CAPTAIN JEREMY HAGGARD'S BODY LAY AT THE BOTTOM OF THE SEA IN PEACE... FOR HOBBS AND I VOWED TO KEEP HIS SHAMEFUL CRIME A SECRET ... FOREVER!
IT'S A MEMORY FOR US, PAUL... BUT I'M SURE HE'S HAPPIER BURIED IN THE SEA HE LOVED SO MUCH!
EVERY SAILOR IS, MIDGE!
AGAIN I KISSED HER, AND I HEARD THE SEA SHRIEK IN RAGE, FRUSTRATED AND AGHAST AT LOSING A SON TO ANOTHER WOMAN, AND THEN THE NOISE SUBSIDED AS SHE SPENT HER FURY ON THE ROCKS BELOW...
THE END
18

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NO, SON...YOU SEE, I-I'M GOING ON A BUSINESS TRIP! I JUST HAVE TIME TO SAY GOOD-BYE!

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NO ENLISTED MAN CAN TELL ME WHAT TO DO EVEN IF HE WAS MY BEST FRIEND!

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By BILL SCHNEIDER
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LET'S GO!
BOY OH BOY! IT'LL BE FUN!
SEE MY FAVORITE A TOOT!
WE'VE GOT LOTS OF TOOTSIE ROLLS TO MUNCH ON!
SEVEN, PLEASE!
TOOTSIE ROLLS! MY FAVORITE CANDY!
LOOK! HE GAVE HIS MOTHER A BOX OF TOOTSIE ROLLS!
WHY THAT'S THE FINEST CANDY HE COULD GIVE HER!
LOOK HOW PLEASED SHE'S WITH TOOTSIE ROLL
HURRAY
COME ON OUT- YOU'RE MAKING TOO MUCH NOISE - THE MANAGER WANTS TO SEE YOU!
I AM SORRY MR MANAGER - THESE BOYS AND GIRLS JUST GOT TOO EXCITED WHEN THEY SAW JOHNNY HOLIDAY GIVE HIS MOTHER A BOX OF TOOTSIE ROLLS! IT'S THEIR FAVORITE CANDY, TOO!
HRRMPH ALL RIGHT - BUT KEEP THEM QUIET CAPTAIN TOOTSIE
O.K FELLOWS, GIRLS - LET'S SEE THE REST OF THE PICTURE!
SWELL - CAPTAIN TOOTSIE
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WILLIAM BENDIX WAS SENSATIONAL!
SO WAS JOHNNY HOLIDAY GIVING HIS MOTHER A BOX OF TOOTSIE ROLLS!
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WILLIAM BENDIX AND TOOTSIE ROLL- WHAT A COMBINATION!
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Starring William Bendix

THE ONE ROAD

CLINT JONES sat at his desk doodling on the telephone pad while he listened to the voice drone on from the other end of the telephone wire that he held in his hand. Doctor Wells was treating him as if he were a patient himself at the Colburn State Asylum, and from the confusion he had scribbled on the pad, he couldn't be sure that the doctor was far away from the truth.

When the doctor had finished his conversation, Clint placed the phone back in its cradle and breathed a deep sigh of relief. He had been given a tough case to handle, but at least he felt that he was getting somewhere. He knew that the man who called himself Joe Smith was somewhere in the big city of New York . . . even if it did mean picking out *one* person from *eight million people*.

Joe Smith had been a patient at Colburn for over a year. The psychiatrists felt that he was harmless, but in cases of his type, that is, depressive states, it was possible that he might take his own life. That was the conclusion that all except one psychiatrist came to . . . all except Doctor Wells. He thought that Smith was just a petty crook who was laying low for a while in the solitude of an asylum and then planning to go back to his old racket. He had been explaining his reason for doubting Smith over the phone for an hour to Clint, but Clint became lost in the terminology.

Clint took a late plane that night bound for New York City, and on his arrival checked into a secluded hotel on uptown Broadway. From here he planned his attack.

He began by checking his record at police headquarters and learned that he had been in prison for five years on one theft charge and had been questioned about another one. The last interrogation had been just before he was admitted to the asylum. Even though they didn't have a sufficient amount of evidence to convict Smith, the police were convinced that he had been the leader of a gang of hijackers who got away with a truck-load of expensive furs. Smith was transferred to the state asylum before they could break him down.

Clint was able to trace down the address of Smith's mother who lived on the east side in a tenement-like building. She was a heavily built woman who had lived a life of hardship and poverty, and she resented Clint from the beginning.

"I haven't seen that no-good for years and I don't want him around here anymore either," she said.

"Why are you so bitter against your son?" Clint asked.

"Him and his fancy ways," she said in a sarcastic tone. "We were never good enough for him."

When questioned further, Clint discovered that Smith always had plenty of money to spend. According to her, the last she'd heard of him, he had been seeing a girl who lived a few blocks from Clint's hotel.

When Clint telephoned her, he received a quick brush-off.

"I heard he was in a nut house," she said. "That's all I know."

"Didn't he ever try to contact you from there?" Clint asked.

"He got too big for his breeches," she said. "He had too many girls on the string for me."

The more information Clint gathered on the case, the more he realized that Doctor Wells had been right. Joe Smith didn't sound like the depressive type. He sounded as if he were always ready for a good time as long as he had money to spend freely. It seemed logical that he feigned his mental illness and decided to hide out until the furs were no longer hot.

That night Clint put in a long distance call to Doctor Wells to tell him how he had progressed with the case and, also, to ask if Smith had any peculiar habits that might help Clint in his search.

"Of course," he said, "I'm not sure whether he was really a victim of certain habits or whether he used them to fool us, but he had a fanatical desire to keep his hands clean. He washed them at least twenty times a day."

Clint thanked him for the information and that night he sat in his small room and tried to piece parts of the puzzle together. He'd been on the case long enough, he thought, the time was coming for a show-

down. He began that night to make the rounds of some of the most expensive restaurants in the uptown area where Smith had hung out at one time.

He kept a sharp look-out for anyone who might fit the description and characteristics of Smith. Sometimes the management was reluctant about letting him search their place, but when Clint flashed his private investigator's badge, they reacted differently. He went from one plush restaurant to another, and he'd always be sure to question the porters in the men's lounge to discover whether or not they'd ever seen a guy who washed his hands incessantly during the course of an evening. This tiresome routine began to pay off the night he visited a spacious dining spot called Lemont's.

He had gone into the lounge and while he was there a nice-looking, heavily set man walked in. He watched the man wash his hands very carefully in the basin and dry them on the towel the porter handed him. He tipped the porter and rushed out again.

"What a nut," Clint heard the porter say under his breath.

On further questioning Clint discovered that the same man had been in three times before washing his hands carefully, tipping heavily and then leaving.

Clint hurried back into the main part of the club to search for the man. It didn't take him long to spot him with an attractive girl whom he was helping drape a gorgeous mink cape over her shoulders. They were preparing to leave and Clint had to work fast. He called the headwaiter and questioned him about the couple, but he only told Clint that this man had been frequenting the place only lately and always with a new girl.

Clint grabbed his hat and coat from the hat check girl and followed the couple outside. He found a cab to follow theirs and the chase began. The taxi he was following sped uptown toward the Bronx and finally slowed down in front of a luxurious apartment house where the man and woman got out. He evidently told the driver of the cab to wait for him and Clint patiently waited for his return. Then the chase resumed. Clint's cab followed for about forty

minutes, then the leading cab headed toward the waterfront, stopped and the man emerged.

Clint kept a safe distance behind him, losing sight of him sometimes, but catching up with his trail quickly. He saw him enter a deserted warehouse and he waited in the shadow until he was certain that he was safely out of sight. He walked around to the back of the warehouse searching for an opening in which he could squeeze through and found a window slightly open. When Clint was on the inside, he heard voices nearby. Creeping along in the dark, he bumped into something soft and hairy, and on further investigation, he discovered it was a coat . . . a fur coat.

"She said she knew where she could get rid of at least six more coats," Clint heard a male voice say as he approached an open doorway. "At the rate we are going, we should be able to get rid of all of them at the first of the year."

"Yeah, if you aren't caught up with before then. Remember you're an escaped looney," his companion said. "If you'd sat tight a little longer . . ."

"Look, I took all that I could. We're doing all right!"

"Oh, no, you're not," said Clint standing in the doorway with his hand on his gun. "You're not doing well at all."

The two men looked at him startled. His unexpected entrance shocked them so they couldn't speak, and the one who fit the description of Joe Smith suddenly paled.

"I don't know who you are," he said. "I don't even know how I got here." He placed his hand to his head and looked confused.

"Save that for Colburn State," Clint said as he ushered them out of the door. "They're waiting for you . . . and so is the police."

"See, you dumbell," said Smith's companion. "I told you to lay low."

"He couldn't 'lay low'," said Clint. "He had to follow his pattern. He had to take the one road that led me straight to him. His love for high living, expensive tastes, women, and the habit of washing his hands he formed at the asylum were parts of the road he had to follow. When you discover those roads you can find anyone you're looking for . . . even one guy in eight million!"

THE END 7372

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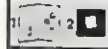

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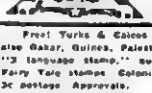

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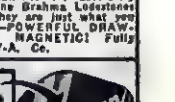

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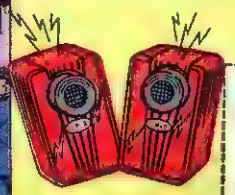

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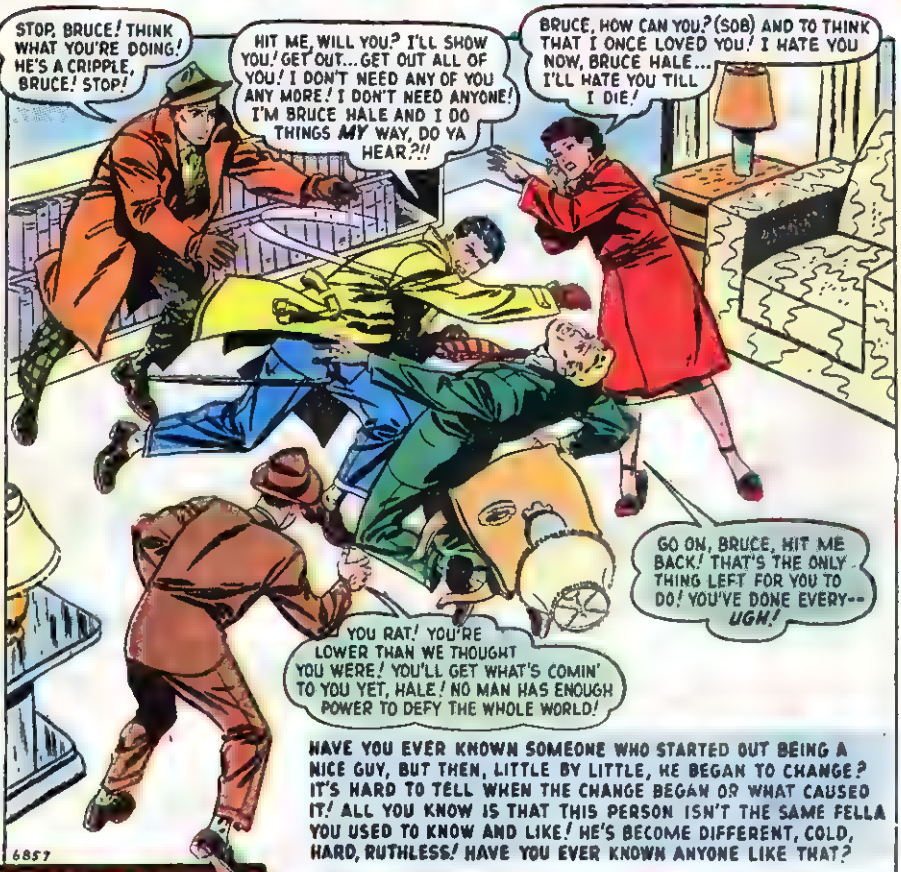
52 BIG PAGES
BUT MY FRIENDS ALL SAID I SHOULD COME TO NEW YORK AND GET IN THE SWIM!

POWER!


STOP, BRUCE! THINK WHAT YOU'RE DOING! HE'S A CRIPPLE, BRUCE! STOP!
HIT ME, WILL YOU? I'LL SHOW YOU! GET OUT... GET OUT ALL OF YOU! I DON'T NEED ANY OF YOU ANY MORE! I DON'T NEED ANYONE! I'M BRUCE HALE AND I DO THINGS MY WAY, DO YA HEAR?!!
BRUCE, HOW CAN YOU? (SOB) AND TO THINK THAT I ONCE LOVED YOU! I HATE YOU NOW, BRUCE HALE... I'LL HATE YOU TILL I DIE!
GO ON, BRUCE, HIT ME BACK! THAT'S THE ONLY THING LEFT FOR YOU TO DO! YOU'VE DONE EVERY-- UGH!
YOU RAT! YOU'RE LOWER THAN WE THOUGHT YOU WERE! YOU'LL GET WHAT'S COMIN' TO YOU YET, HALE! NO MAN HAS ENOUGH POWER TO DEFY THE WHOLE WORLD!
6857

A MAN COMICS MOVIE-LENGTH *THRILLER!*

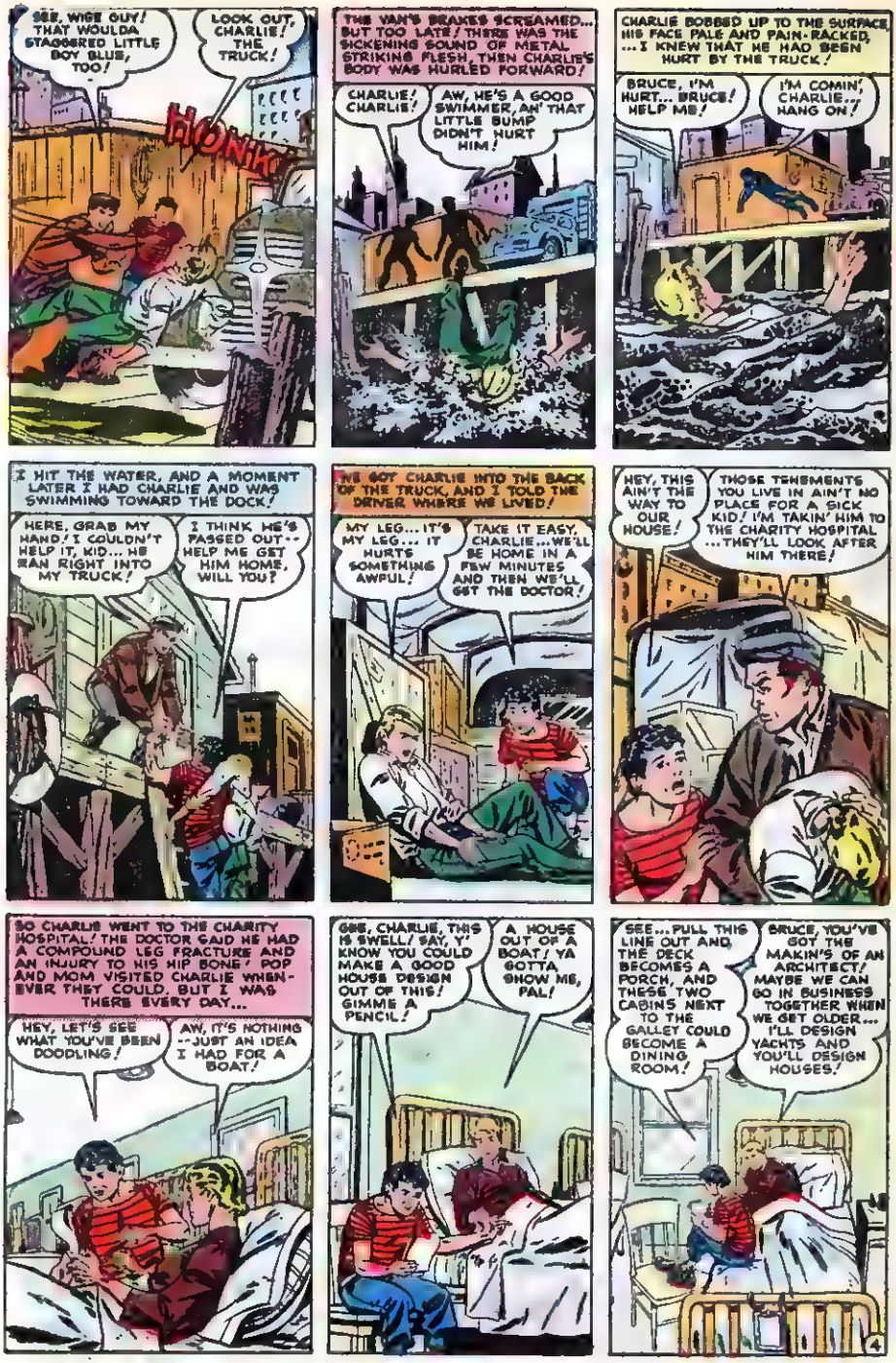
HAVE YOU EVER KNOWN SOMEONE WHO STARTED OUT BEING A NICE GUY, BUT THEN, LITTLE BY LITTLE, HE BEGAN TO CHANGE? IT'S HARD TO TELL WHEN THE CHANGE BEGAN OR WHAT CAUSED IT! ALL YOU KNOW IS THAT THIS PERSON ISN'T THE SAME FELLA YOU USED TO KNOW AND LIKE! HE'S BECOME DIFFERENT, COLD, HARD, RUTHLESS! HAVE YOU EVER KNOWN ANYONE LIKE THAT?

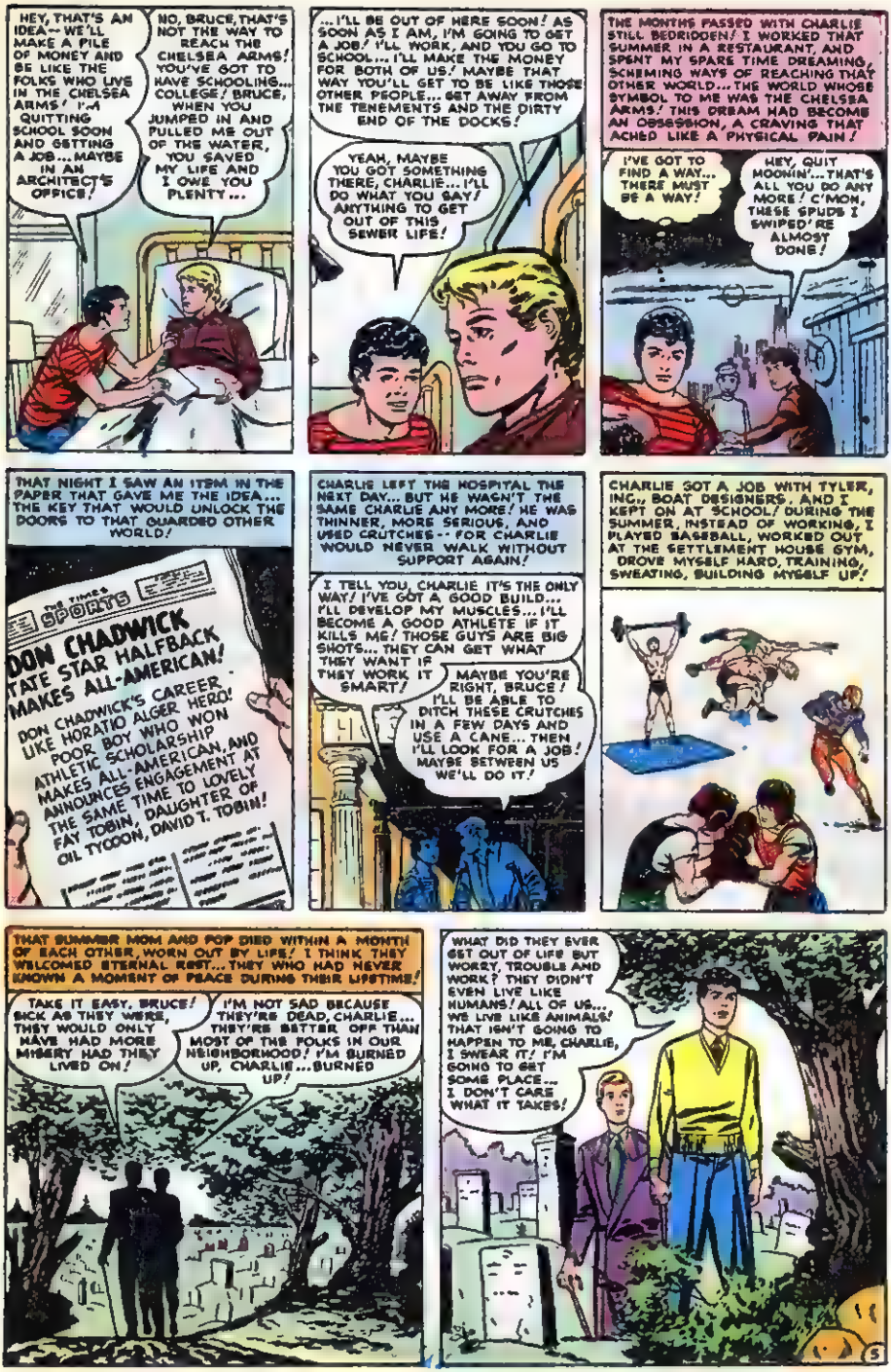
I KNEW A GUY LIKE THAT...AND THIS IS HIS STORY! THE STORY OF A FELLA WHO MIGHT HAVE BEEN YOUR BEST FRIEND, YOUR OWN BROTHER, OR EVEN YOU! HE WAS A REGULAR JOE, FIRED WITH A LOT OF AMBITION... BUT SOMEWHERE ALONG THE LADDER OF LIFE HE LOST HIS HEART AND SOUL, AND TRAMPLED UPON EVERYONE WHOM HE HAD EVER LOVED, EVERYONE WHO HAD EVER LOVED *HIM!*

NO ONE IS BETTER QUALIFIED THAN I AM TO TELL THIS STORY OF BRUCE HALE, BECAUSE BRUCE HALE IS *MY* NAME!

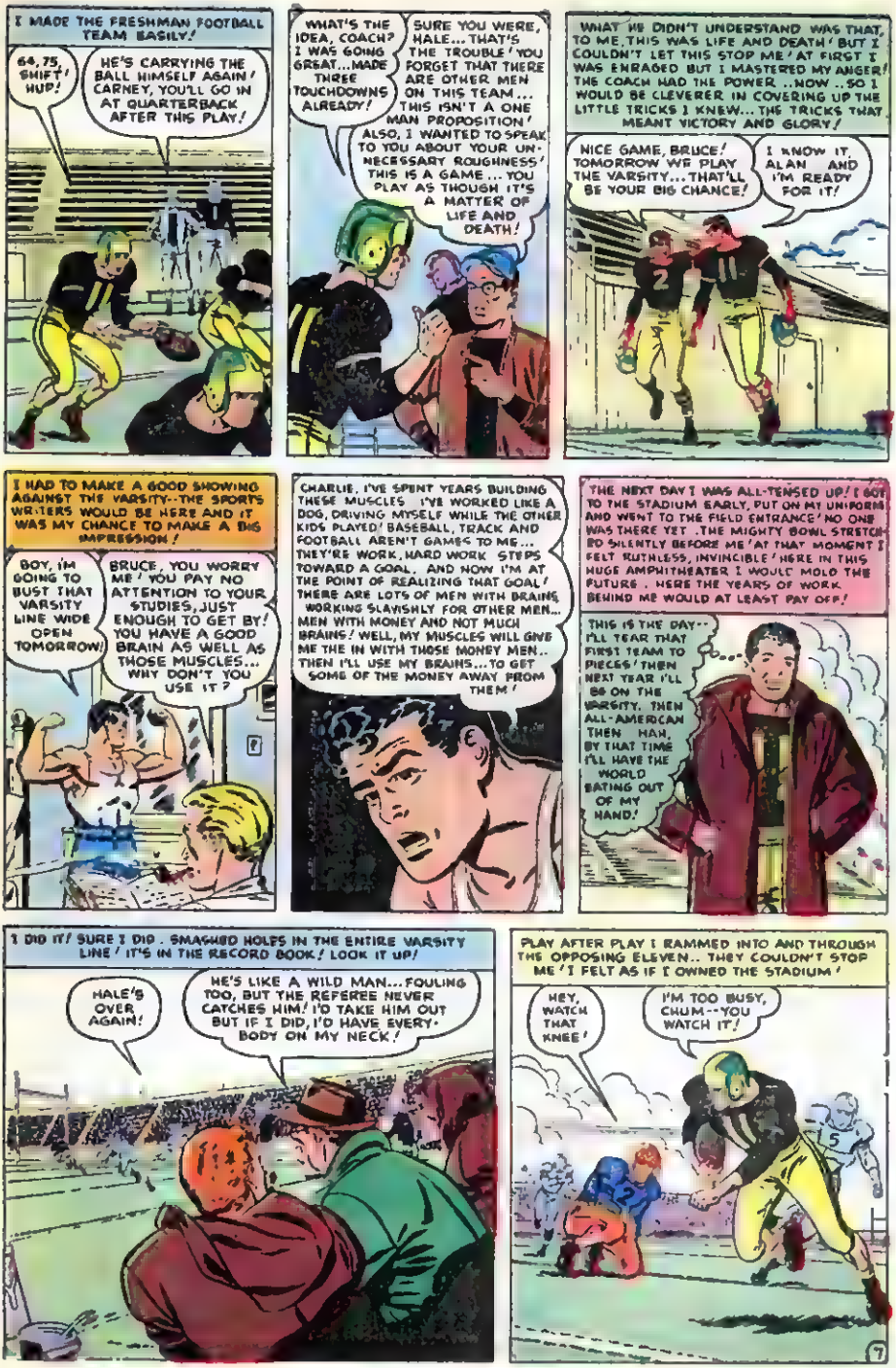
I KNOW I'M NOT THE ONLY KID WHO WAS EVER BORN AND BROUGHT UP IN THE FILTHY, PUTRID STENCH OF NEW YORK'S DOCK SECTION, ON THE EAST SIDE... BUT I AM THE ONLY KID WHO HATED HIS BIRTHPLACE SO VIOLENTLY THAT IT AFFECTED THE LIVES OF EVERYBODY WHO HAD ANYTHING TO DO WITH ME... ME, BRUCE HALE!
HEY, BRUCE, DERE'S A NEW BOAT COMIN' IN AT DA DOCKS! YER BRUDDER CHARLIE AND DE WHOLE GANG'S DOWN DERE... YA COMIN'?
YEAH! ANYTHING TO GET AWAY FROM THIS STINKIN' NEIGHBORHOOD!
IT WAS A HOT HUMID DAY IN MID-AUGUST, AND THE STENCH FROM THE CROWDED TENEMENTS WAS ALMOST OVERPOWERING! I WAS GLAD TO GO DOWN TO THE DOCKS TO SMELL THE FRESH SEA BREEZE AND WATCH THE SWANKY YACHTS AT ANCHOR!
HEY, CHARLIE, WHAT KIND IS IT?
IT'S A TWIN DIESEL JOB... MUST O' COST PLENTY O' BUCKS!
MY BROTHER CHARLIE WAS TWO YEARS OLDER THAN I WAS! QUIET, STUDIOUS AND A BUG ON BOATS! HE SPENT ALL HIS SPARE TIME WATCHING THEM AND TALKING TO THE SEAMEN WHENEVER HE HAD THE OPPORTUNITY!
PROBABLY BELONGS TO SOME MONEYBAG IN THE CHELSEA ARMS!
SURE! WHO ELSE AROUND HERE COULD AFFORD A WATER PALACE LIKE THAT?
HERE ON THE DOCKS, TWO WORLDS MET -- OUR WORLD AND THE OTHER, THE WORLD OF WEALTH AND CLEANLINESS AND BEAUTY! THE CHELSEA ARMS WAS A SWANK YACHT CLUB THAT FACED ITS PRIVATE DOCK, AND TURNED ITS BACK ENTRANCE TO THE TENEMENT WORLD! THE GARBAGE ENTRANCE, WE CALLED IT!
AW, YOU TWO GUYS ARE ALWAYS SHOUTIN' ABOUT THESE BOATS LIKE YOU WAS EXPERTS...
QUIT YOUR SHOVIN', ROCCO!
YEAH, JUST BECAUSE YOU CAN BEAT UP ANYBODY IN THE GANG... YOU DON'T HAVE TO GO PUSHIN' GUYS AROUND!
I SAY THAT AIN'T A TWIN DIESEL!
HUM?
BUT IT IS A TWIN DIESEL!
WELL, A FANCY-PANTS BOY! HOW D'YOU KNOW WHAT IT IS, FANCY-PANTS?
IT HAPPENS TO BE MY FATHER'S YACHT, SO I KNOW A GOOD DEAL ABOUT IT!
A REAL WISE GUY, AIN'T YA? MEBBE YA WON'T THINK YER SO SMART IF I MUSS YA UP A LITTLE, YA CREAM PUFF!
THERE'S NO REASON FOR YOU TO BE ANGRY SIMPLY BECAUSE YOU WERE WRONG!

I AIN'T SORE, BUSTER... BUT YER GONNA BE AFTER I GET THROUGH WITH YA!
CUT IT OUT, ROCCO, HE DON'T MEAN NO HARM!
YOU'RE TOO BIG FOR HIM ROCCO! WHY DON'T YOU LAY OFF THE KID?
LET HIM ALONE, FELLOWS-- HE ASKED FOR THIS AND I'M GOING TO TEACH HIM A LESSON!
WELL, LITTLE LACY BREECHES KNOWS HOW TO PUT UP HIS HANDS! C'MON, JUNIOR, SLAP MY WRISTS AND THEN I'LL LAY YA OUT AND STOMP YER FACE IN!
I WATCHED, EXPECTING ROCCO TO SMASH THE RICH KID TO THE GROUND AS HE TORE INTO HIM, SWINGING LIKE A THRESHING MACHINE...
WE'LL HAVE TO STOP IT OR THE BIG LUG WILL MURDER HIM!
WAIT! THAT BOY AIN'T NO SLOUCH... LOOK AT HIM BOX!
THERE WAS THE SOUND OF FISTS HITTING FLESH... ONE, TWO, THREE ...THEN ROCCO WAS ON THE GROUND, A BEWILDERED EXPRESSION ON HIS FACE!
HAVE YOU HAD ENOUGH?
HOLY SMOKE, DID YOU SEE THAT HEFTY LEFT THE KID HEAVED?
MASTER DAMON! YOUR FATHER IS LOOKING FOR YOU!
WHAT WOULD HE SAY IF HE SAW YOU BRAWLING WITH THESE GUTTER RATS? AS FOR YOU, YOU DIRTY LITTLE SCUM, I'LL SEE THAT THE POLICE KEEP YOU OFF THE DOCKS FROM NOW ON! GO ON, GO BACK TO YOUR FILTHY HOLES!
GUTTER RATS... SCUM! THAT'S WHAT THEY THINK OF US, CHARLIE! LOOK AT THAT KID-- UNDER THOSE CLOTHES HE'S NO DIFFERENT THAN YOU AN' ME! HE'S ONLY GOT TWO ARMS AN' TWO LEGS, SAME AS US!
YEAH, BUT HE'S GOT THE CLOTHES ...AND THE MONEY! THAT'S WHAT MAKES THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN A GUTTER RAT AND A GENTLEMAN!
SOMEDAY I'M GONNA BE LIKE THAT... THERE MUST BE A WAY FOR A GUY LIKE ME TO GET OUT OF THIS CRUMMY SLUM AND INTO A LIFE OF YACHTS AND GENTLEMEN!
MAYBE THERE IS BRUCE ... MAYBE THERE IS!
AW, WHO WANTS TO BE LIKE THAT SISSY?
THAT SISSY SURE TOOK THE WIND OUT OF YOUR SAILS!
OH, YEAH? I WAS TAKEN BY SURPRISE... HE HIT ME WITH A SUCKER SHOT! I WAS ALL SET TO GIVE HIM MY OLD ONE-TWO... LIKE THIS!
AW! CUT IT OUT, ROCCO!

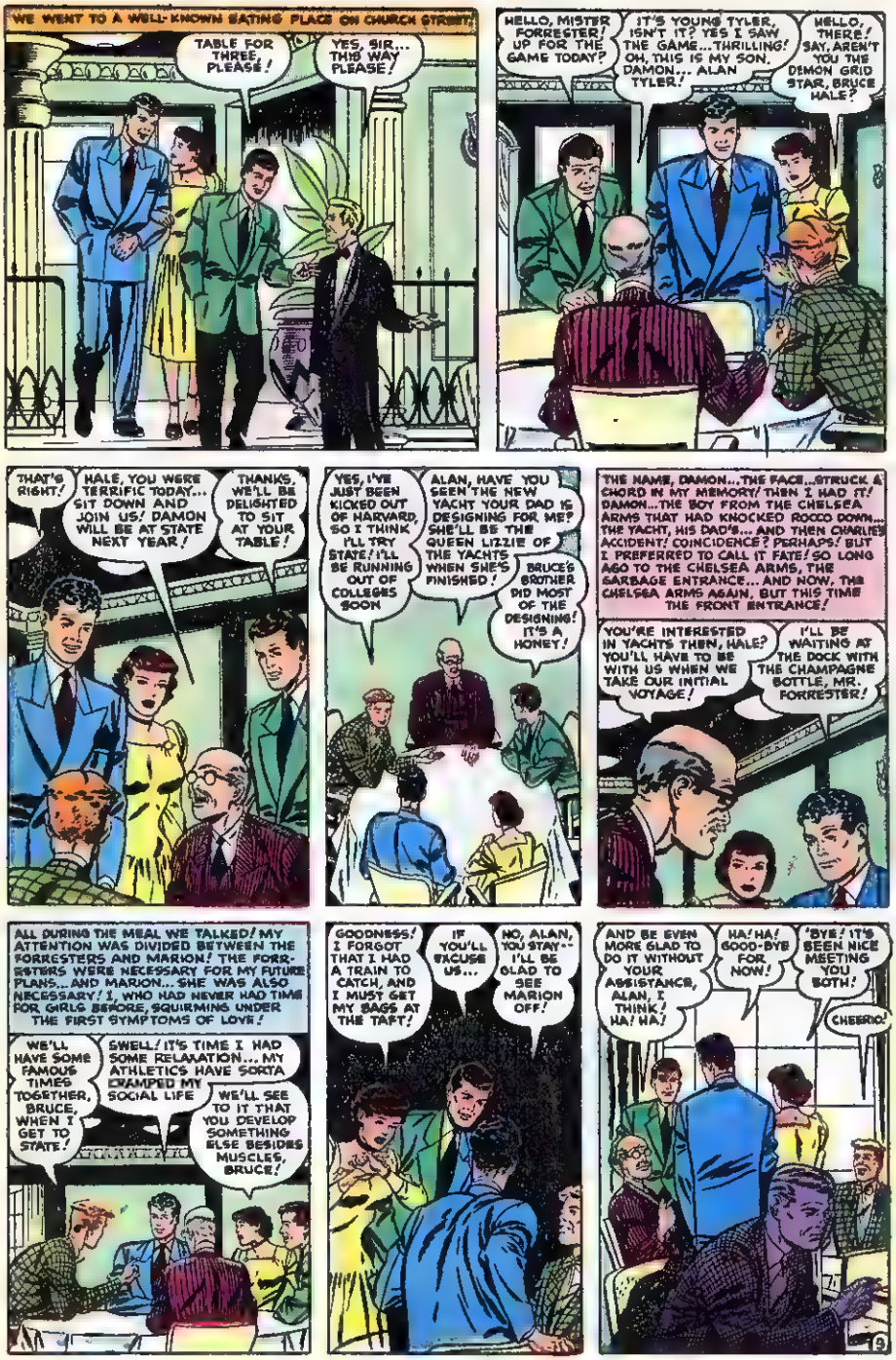

SEE, WISE GUY! THAT WOULDA STAGGERED LITTLE BOY BLUE, TOO!
LOOK OUT, CHARLIE! THE TRUCK!
HONK!
THE VAN'S BRAKES SCREAMED... BUT TOO LATE! THERE WAS THE SICKENING SOUND OF METAL STRIKING FLESH, THEN CHARLIE'S BODY WAS HURLED FORWARD!
CHARLIE! CHARLIE!
AW, HE'S A GOOD SWIMMER, AN' THAT LITTLE BUMP DIDN'T HURT HIM!
CHARLIE BOBBED UP TO THE SURFACE, HIS FACE PALE AND PAIN-RACKED, ...I KNEW THAT HE HAD BEEN HURT BY THE TRUCK!
BRUCE, I'M HURT... BRUCE! HELP ME!
I'M COMIN', CHARLIE... HANG ON!
I HIT THE WATER, AND A MOMENT LATER I HAD CHARLIE AND WAS SWIMMING TOWARD THE DOCK!
HERE, GRAB MY HAND! I COULDN'T HELP IT, KID... HE RAN RIGHT INTO MY TRUCK!
I THINK HE'S PASSED OUT-- HELP ME GET HIM HOME, WILL YOU?
WE GOT CHARLIE INTO THE BACK OF THE TRUCK, AND I TOLD THE DRIVER WHERE WE LIVED!
MY LEG... IT'S MY LEG... IT HURTS SOMETHING AWFUL!
TAKE IT EASY, CHARLIE... WE'LL BE HOME IN A FEW MINUTES AND THEN WE'LL GET THE DOCTOR!
HEY, THIS AIN'T THE WAY TO OUR HOUSE!
THOSE TENEMENTS YOU LIVE IN AIN'T NO PLACE FOR A SICK KID! I'M TAKIN' HIM TO THE CHARITY HOSPITAL ...THEY'LL LOOK AFTER HIM THERE!
SO CHARLIE WENT TO THE CHARITY HOSPITAL! THE DOCTOR SAID HE HAD A COMPOUND LEG FRACTURE AND AN INJURY TO HIS HIP BONE! POP AND MOM VISITED CHARLIE WHENEVER THEY COULD, BUT I WAS THERE EVERY DAY...
HEY, LET'S SEE WHAT YOU'VE BEEN DOODLING!
AW, IT'S NOTHING --JUST AN IDEA I HAD FOR A BOAT!
GEE, CHARLIE, THIS IS SWELL! SAY, Y' KNOW YOU COULD MAKE A GOOD HOUSE DESIGN OUT OF THIS! GIMME A PENCIL!
A HOUSE OUT OF A BOAT! YA GOTTA SHOW ME, PAL!
SEE... PULL THIS LINE OUT AND THE DECK BECOMES A PORCH, AND THESE TWO CABINS NEXT TO THE GALLEY COULD BECOME A DINING ROOM!
BRUCE, YOU'VE GOT THE MAKIN'S OF AN ARCHITECT! MAYBE WE CAN GO IN BUSINESS TOGETHER WHEN WE GET OLDER... I'LL DESIGN YACHTS AND YOU'LL DESIGN HOUSES!
4


HEY, THAT'S AN IDEA -- WE'LL MAKE A PILE OF MONEY AND BE LIKE THE FOLKS WHO LIVE IN THE CHELSEA ARMS! I'M QUITTING SCHOOL SOON AND GETTING A JOB... MAYBE IN AN ARCHITECT'S OFFICE!
NO, BRUCE, THAT'S NOT THE WAY TO REACH THE CHELSEA ARMS! YOU'VE GOT TO HAVE SCHOOLING... COLLEGE! BRUCE, WHEN YOU JUMPED IN AND PULLED ME OUT OF THE WATER, YOU SAVED MY LIFE AND I OWE YOU PLENTY...
...I'LL BE OUT OF HERE SOON! AS SOON AS I AM, I'M GOING TO GET A JOB! I'LL WORK, AND YOU GO TO SCHOOL... I'LL MAKE THE MONEY FOR BOTH OF US! MAYBE THAT WAY YOU'LL GET TO BE LIKE THOSE OTHER PEOPLE... GET AWAY FROM THE TENEMENTS AND THE DIRTY END OF THE DOCKS!
YEAH, MAYBE YOU GOT SOMETHING THERE, CHARLIE... I'LL DO WHAT YOU SAY! ANYTHING TO GET OUT OF THIS SEWER LIFE!
THE MONTHS PASSED WITH CHARLIE STILL BEDRIDDEN! I WORKED THAT SUMMER IN A RESTAURANT, AND SPENT MY SPARE TIME DREAMING, SCHEMING WAYS OF REACHING THAT OTHER WORLD... THE WORLD WHOSE SYMBOL TO ME WAS THE CHELSEA ARMS! THIS DREAM HAD BECOME AN OBSESSION, A CRAVING THAT ACHED LIKE A PHYSICAL PAIN!
I'VE GOT TO FIND A WAY... THERE MUST BE A WAY!
HEY, QUIT MOONIN'... THAT'S ALL YOU DO ANY MORE! C'MON, THESE SPUDS I SWIPED'RE ALMOST DONE!
THAT NIGHT I SAW AN ITEM IN THE PAPER THAT GAVE ME THE IDEA... THE KEY THAT WOULD UNLOCK THE DOORS TO THAT GUARDED OTHER WORLD!
THE TIMES SPORTS
DON CHADWICK TATE STAR HALFBACK MAKES ALL-AMERICAN!
DON CHADWICK'S CAREER LIKE HORATIO ALGER HERO! POOR BOY WHO WON ATHLETIC SCHOLARSHIP MAKES ALL-AMERICAN, AND ANNOUNCES ENGAGEMENT AT THE SAME TIME TO LOVELY FAY TOBIN, DAUGHTER OF OIL TYCOON, DAVID T. TOBIN!
CHARLIE LEFT THE HOSPITAL THE NEXT DAY... BUT HE WASN'T THE SAME CHARLIE ANY MORE! HE WAS THINNER, MORE SERIOUS, AND USED CRUTCHES -- FOR CHARLIE WOULD NEVER WALK WITHOUT SUPPORT AGAIN!
I TELL YOU, CHARLIE IT'S THE ONLY WAY! I'VE GOT A GOOD BUILD... I'LL DEVELOP MY MUSCLES... I'LL BECOME A GOOD ATHLETE IF IT KILLS ME! THOSE GUYS ARE BIG SHOTS... THEY CAN GET WHAT THEY WANT IF THEY WORK IT SMART!
MAYBE YOU'RE RIGHT, BRUCE! I'LL BE ABLE TO DITCH THESE CRUTCHES IN A FEW DAYS AND USE A CANE... THEN I'LL LOOK FOR A JOB! MAYBE BETWEEN US WE'LL DO IT!
CHARLIE GOT A JOB WITH TYLER, INC., BOAT DESIGNERS. AND I KEPT ON AT SCHOOL! DURING THE SUMMER, INSTEAD OF WORKING, I PLAYED BASEBALL, WORKED OUT AT THE SETTLEMENT HOUSE GYM, DROVE MYSELF HARD, TRAINING, SWEATING, BUILDING MYSELF UP!
THAT SUMMER MOM AND POP DIED WITHIN A MONTH OF EACH OTHER, WORN OUT BY LIFE! I THINK THEY WELCOMED ETERNAL REST... THEY WHO HAD NEVER KNOWN A MOMENT OF PEACE DURING THEIR LIFETIME!
TAKE IT EASY, BRUCE! SICK AS THEY WERE, THEY WOULD ONLY HAVE HAD MORE MISERY HAD THEY LIVED ON!
I'M NOT SAD BECAUSE THEY'RE DEAD, CHARLIE... THEY'RE BETTER OFF THAN MOST OF THE FOLKS IN OUR NEIGHBORHOOD! I'M BURNED UP, CHARLIE... BURNED UP!
WHAT DID THEY EVER GET OUT OF LIFE BUT WORRY, TROUBLE AND WORK? THEY DIDN'T EVEN LIVE LIKE HUMANS! ALL OF US... WE LIVE LIKE ANIMALS! THAT ISN'T GOING TO HAPPEN TO ME, CHARLIE, I SWEAR IT! I'M GOING TO GET SOME PLACE... I DON'T CARE WHAT IT TAKES!
5

I WAS MORE DETERMINED THAN EVER TO RID MYSELF OF THE TAINT OF THE TENEMENTS. I WORKED HARD TO PERFECT MYSELF IN ALL SPORTS. TIME WENT ON AND IN MY JUNIOR YEAR AT HIGH SCHOOL I WAS NAMED THE BEST ALL-AROUND ATHLETE IN SCHOLASTIC CIRCLES!
AND, AS YOUR COACH, IT GIVES ME THE GREATEST PLEASURE TO PRESENT THIS PLAQUE TO YOU FOR OUTSTANDING ABILITY IN THE WORLD OF INTER-SCHOLASTIC SPORTS! KEEP UP THE GOOD WORK, BRUCE!
I INTEND TO! THANK YOU, COACH!
I CAN'T UNDERSTAND THAT BOY--HE'S NOT A NATURAL ATHLETE, YET HE IS THE BEST ALL-AROUND MAN I'VE EVER SEEN! HE DRIVES HIMSELF TO PERFECTION IN EVERY SPORT! IT'S ALMOST AS IF A DEVIL IS DRIVING HIM...AS THOUGH HE'S POSSESSED!
I KNOW JUST WHAT YOU MEAN... I'VE NOTICED IT TOO ...HE'S A STRANGE BOY!
I'M ON MY WAY, CHARLIE...NEXT YEAR I SHOULD BEGIN TO GET BIDS FROM THE COLLEGES FOR AN ATHLETIC SCHOLARSHIP! ONCE I GET TO COLLEGE...THE NEXT STEP IS... THE CHELSEA ARMS!
YOU'LL NEVER FORGET, WILL YOU, BRUCE? THE CHELSEA ARMS HAS ALWAYS STOOD AS A SYMBOL OF SUCCESS TO YOU! WELL, I'M GETTING A RAISE SOON, SO IF YOU GET A SCHOLARSHIP I GUESS WE CAN AFFORD TO KEEP YOU IN COLLEGE!
THE NEXT SEASON I CONCENTRATED ON FOOTBALL, THE MAJOR COLLEGE SPORT! I BURNED UP THE GRIDIRON... MAYBE SOMETIMES I WAS A LITTLE ROUGH...MAYBE SOMETIMES I TOOK UNFAIR ADVANTAGE, BUT I DID IT DELIBERATELY...I WAS ROLLING AND NOTHING WAS GOING TO STOP ME!
TOUCHDOWN!
HURRAY FOR HALE!
THAT'S HIS FOURTH TODAY!
AND I GOT THE COLLEGE BIDS I WAS HOPING FOR! I CHOSE STATE BECAUSE IT WAS CLOSE TO NEW YORK WHERE CHARLIE WORKED, AND HE COULD COMMUTE FROM NEW HAVEN TO NEW YORK! I ENROLLED IN THE SCHOOL OF ARCHITECTURE...
I'M GLAD YOU ENROLLED IN THE ARCHITECTURAL SCHOOL...THE ONE AT STATE IS FINE! YOU HAVE A KNACK FOR THAT... THE BRAINS AND ABILITY TO SUCCEED AT ARCHITECTURE!
BE YOUR AGE, CHARLIE! ARCHITECTS ARE A DIME A DOZEN, BUT GREAT ATHLETES... WELL, THEY DON'T POP UP EVERY DAY! C'MON, WE'VE GOT TO FIND A PLACE TO LIVE
CHARLIE AND I FOUND A SMALL APARTMENT ON WHALLEY AVENUE NEAR THE COLLEGE! I HATED TO THINK OF CHARLIE TAKING THAT TRAIN TRIP TO NEW YORK AND BACK EVERY DAY, BUT I NEEDED EVERY MOMENT FOR STUDY AND PERFECTING MY TECHNIQUE IN VARIOUS SPORTS, AND WE HAD TO BE TOGETHER! ALL OUR PLANS WERE FOR BOTH OF US!
PHEW, IT SURE WAS CROWDED ON THAT TRAIN TONIGHT! I HAD TO STAND UP ALL THE WAY... MY LEG HURTS! SUPPER READY?
NOPE, I DIDN'T HAVE TIME TO MAKE IT! I SIGNED UP FOR FRESHMAN FOOTBALL AND TRACK!
THE NEXT DAY AT THE INDOOR TRACK I MET THE FIRST OF MY WEALTHY FRIENDS!
I'M ALAN TYLER, FRESHMAN TRACK, TOO! I'VE HEARD ABOUT YOU, AND I'M GLAD YOU CAME TO STATE...I SHOULD HATE TO HAVE YOU ON THE OPPOSING TEAMS! SAY, ARE YOU ANY RELATION TO CHARLIE HALE... YOUNG FELLOW USES A CANE?
YES, CHARLIE'S MY BROTHER DO YOU KNOW HIM?
HE WORKS AT ON OF MY DAD'S SHIP BUILDING YARDS...I WORKED THERE FOR THE EXPERIENCE DURING THE SUMMER! HE'S A GOOD MAN, HAS A FLAIR FOR DESIGNING...TOO BAD HE DIDN'T HAVE SENSE ENOUGH TO GET A GOOD EDUCATION... HE'D BE ABLE TO GO MUCH HIGHER!
SO THIS WAS THE SON OF THE MILLIONAIRE SHIP BUILDER...TYLER, INC., THE DESIGNERS AND BUILDERS OF THE MOST EXPENSIVE PLEASURE CRAFTS AND SEA QUEENS...THE PLACE WHERE CHARLIE WORKED EARNING THE MONEY THAT SUPPORTED US! I KNEW I MUST MAKE A CLOSE FRIEND OF ALAN TYLER!


I MADE THE FRESHMAN FOOTBALL TEAM EASILY!
64, 75, SHIFT! HUP!
HE'S CARRYING THE BALL HIMSELF AGAIN! CARNEY, YOU'LL GO IN AT QUARTERBACK AFTER THIS PLAY!
WHAT'S THE IDEA, COACH? I WAS GOING GREAT...MADE THREE TOUCHDOWNS ALREADY!
SURE YOU WERE, HALE... THAT'S THE TROUBLE! YOU FORGET THAT THERE ARE OTHER MEN ON THIS TEAM... THIS ISN'T A ONE MAN PROPOSITION! ALSO, I WANTED TO SPEAK TO YOU ABOUT YOUR UNNECESSARY ROUGHNESS! THIS IS A GAME... YOU PLAY AS THOUGH IT'S A MATTER OF LIFE AND DEATH!
WHAT HE DIDN'T UNDERSTAND WAS THAT, TO ME, THIS WAS LIFE AND DEATH! BUT I COULDN'T LET THIS STOP ME! AT FIRST I WAS ENRAGED BUT I MASTERED MY ANGER! THE COACH HAD THE POWER ..NOW ..SO I WOULD BE CLEVERER IN COVERING UP THE LITTLE TRICKS I KNEW... THE TRICKS THAT MEANT VICTORY AND GLORY!
NICE GAME, BRUCE! TOMORROW WE PLAY THE VARSITY... THAT'LL BE YOUR BIG CHANCE!
I KNOW IT, ALAN AND I'M READY FOR IT!
I HAD TO MAKE A GOOD SHOWING AGAINST THE VARSITY--THE SPORTS WRITERS WOULD BE HERE AND IT WAS MY CHANCE TO MAKE A BIG IMPRESSION!
BOY, I'M GOING TO BUST THAT VARSITY LINE WIDE OPEN TOMORROW!
BRUCE, YOU WORRY ME! YOU PAY NO ATTENTION TO YOUR STUDIES, JUST ENOUGH TO GET BY! YOU HAVE A GOOD BRAIN AS WELL AS THOSE MUSCLES... WHY DON'T YOU USE IT?
CHARLIE, I'VE SPENT YEARS BUILDING THESE MUSCLES I'VE WORKED LIKE A DOG, DRIVING MYSELF WHILE THE OTHER KIDS PLAYED! BASEBALL, TRACK AND FOOTBALL AREN'T GAMES TO ME... THEY'RE WORK, HARD WORK STEPS TOWARD A GOAL. AND NOW I'M AT THE POINT OF REALIZING THAT GOAL! THERE ARE LOTS OF MEN WITH BRAINS WORKING SLAVISHLY FOR OTHER MEN... MEN WITH MONEY AND NOT MUCH BRAINS! WELL, MY MUSCLES WILL GIVE ME THE IN WITH THOSE MONEY MEN.. THEN I'LL USE MY BRAINS...TO GET SOME OF THE MONEY AWAY FROM THEM!
THE NEXT DAY I WAS ALL-TENSED UP! I GOT TO THE STADIUM EARLY, PUT ON MY UNIFORM AND WENT TO THE FIELD ENTRANCE! NO ONE WAS THERE YET .THE MIGHTY BOWL STRETCHED SILENTLY BEFORE ME! AT THAT MOMENT I FELT RUTHLESS, INVINCIBLE! HERE IN THIS HUGE AMPHITHEATER I WOULD MOLD THE FUTURE . HERE THE YEARS OF WORK BEHIND ME WOULD AT LEAST PAY OFF!
THIS IS THE DAY-- I'LL TEAR THAT FIRST TEAM TO PIECES! THEN NEXT YEAR I'LL BE ON THE VARSITY. THEN ALL-AMERICAN THEN HAH, BY THAT TIME I'LL HAVE THE WORLD EATING OUT OF MY HAND!
I DID IT! SURE I DID . SMASHED HOLES IN THE ENTIRE VARSITY LINE! IT'S IN THE RECORD BOOK! LOOK IT UP!
HALE'S OVER AGAIN!
HE'S LIKE A WILD MAN... FOULING TOO, BUT THE REFEREE NEVER CATCHES HIM! I'D TAKE HIM OUT BUT IF I DID, I'D HAVE EVERY-BODY ON MY NECK!
PLAY AFTER PLAY I RAMMED INTO AND THROUGH THE OPPOSING ELEVEN.. THEY COULDN'T STOP ME! I FELT AS IF I OWNED THE STADIUM!
HEY, WATCH THAT KNEE!
I'M TOO BUSY, CHUM--YOU WATCH IT!
7

I HEARD THE CROWD CALLING MY NAME... IT WAS SWEET MUSIC TO MY EARS! THEY SHOUTED AWAY THE TENEMENTS, THE DOCKS, THE ROTTEN SMELLS! THIS WAS ME THEY CHEERED FOR... ME, BRUCE HALE... NOT BRUCE HALE THE GUTTER RAT... BRUCE HALE THE COLLEGE MAN... THE GREAT ATHLETE!
TOUCHDOWN!
HAIL TO HALE!
THE ONE-MAN TEAM!
BRUCE, WHAT YOU DID TO THAT TEAM WAS A CRIME! I THINK THIS IS SOME KIND OF RECORD, THE FRESHMAN TEAM BEATING THE VARSITY BY 21 TO 6! SAY, THERE'S MY SISTER AND I WANT YOU TO MEET HER!
I WISH THERE WERE MORE QUARTERS TO A GAME... I COULD KEEP ON MAKING TOUCHDOWNS UNTIL THE PIGSKIN COMPLAINED!
MARION, THIS IS THAT CANNONBALL YOU SAW RIPPIN' UP THE FIELD!
AS IF I DIDN'T KNOW... EVERYONE HERE TODAY WILL REMEMBER THAT NAME! MR. HALE, YOU WERE WONDERFUL-- I'VE NEVER SEEN ANYTHING LIKE IT!
WELL, THANKS! DO YOU REALLY THINK THESE PEOPLE TODAY WILL REMEMBER ME?
REMEMBER? WHY THEY WON'T TALK OF ANYTHING ELSE FROM NOW UNTIL NEXT SEASON!
BRUCE, HOW ABOUT HAVING DINNER WITH US LATER? WE CAN HASH OVER THE GAME! BESIDES, I THINK MARION WOULD LIKE HAVING YOU ALONG!
SURE, THAT'LL BE FUN! I'LL SEE YOU LATER THEN... MARION!
IT WAS SATURDAY AND CHARLIE WAS HOME WHEN I GOT THERE! HE LISTENED TO MY ACCOUNT OF THE GAME IN SILENCE...
...AND EVERYBODY WAS YELLING THEIR HEADS OFF FOR ME! GOSH I NEVER REALIZED HOW SHABBY MY CLOTHES ARE... I CAN'T GO OUT TO DINNER WITH THE TYLERS IN THESE RAGS! CHARLIE, GIVE ME SOME MONEY-- I'M GOING TO GET MYSELF A DECENT SUIT!
WELL, I WAS PLANNING TO BUY A SUIT FOR MYSELF WITH THE LITTLE DOUGH I HAVE! YOU KNOW, KID, YOU JUST ABOUT LEAVE ME CARFARE AND LUNCHEON MONEY THESE DAYS!
LISTEN, THIS WAS YOUR IDEA... OF WORKING TO SEND ME TO SCHOOL! NOW YOU'RE STARTING TO CRAB ABOUT A FEW BUCKS! I SAVED YOUR LIFE ONCE... REMEMBER?
YEAH, BRUCE, I REMEMBER, NOW THAT YOU MENTION IT! ALL RIGHT, YOU CAN HAVE THE MONEY! MAYBE THAT GIRL YOU WANT TO SLICK UP FOR CAN KNOCK SOME SENSE INTO YOU, MAKE YOU REALIZE SOME THINGS! YOU'VE CHANGED BRUCE, AND NOT FOR THE BEST!
I TOOK THE MONEY AND I DIDN'T THANK CHARLIE FOR IT! WHY SHOULD I... HIS LIFE SHOULD BE WORTH AT LEAST THAT MUCH TO HIM! I WENT DOWNTOWN AND BOUGHT A SUIT... IT COST ME EVERY CENT OF THE MONEY CHARLIE HAD GIVEN ME!
YOU'LL HAVE TO FIX THE CUFFS RIGHT AWAY... I'M WEARING THE SUIT TONIGHT!
WE'LL HAVE IT READY IN A FEW MINUTES!
I WAS BACK AT THE APARTMENT... HAD JUST FINISHED DRESSING... WHEN ALAN AND MARION CAME IN!
YOU MUST BE BRUCE'S BROTHER, CHARLIE! ALAN TOLD ME YOU WORKED FOR DAD AND NOW I REMEMBER SEEING YOU, THERE...
YES, A MAN WITH A CANE IS ALWAYS CONSPICUOUS! IT'S A PLEASURE TO MEET YOU, MISS TYLER!
AFTER WE PARTED TODAY, BRUCE, I REMEMBERED THAT WE HADN'T ANY DEFINITE PLACE TO MEET, SO WE CAME ALONG HERE!


WE WENT TO A WELL-KNOWN EATING PLACE ON CHURCH STREET!
TABLE FOR THREE, PLEASE!
YES, SIR... THIS WAY PLEASE!
HELLO, MISTER FORRESTER! UP FOR THE GAME TODAY?
IT'S YOUNG TYLER, ISN'T IT? YES I SAW THE GAME... THRILLING! OH, THIS IS MY SON, DAMON... ALAN TYLER!
HELLO, THERE! SAY, AREN'T YOU THE DEMON GRID STAR, BRUCE HALE?
THAT'S RIGHT!
HALE, YOU WERE TERRIFIC TODAY... SIT DOWN AND JOIN US! DAMON WILL BE AT STATE NEXT YEAR!
THANKS, WE'LL BE DELIGHTED TO SIT AT YOUR TABLE!
YES, I'VE JUST BEEN KICKED OUT OF HARVARD, SO I THINK I'LL TRY STATE! I'LL BE RUNNING OUT OF COLLEGES SOON
ALAN, HAVE YOU SEEN THE NEW YACHT YOUR DAD IS DESIGNING FOR ME? SHE'LL BE THE QUEEN LIZZIE OF THE YACHTS WHEN SHE'S FINISHED!
BRUCE'S BROTHER DID MOST OF THE DESIGNING! IT'S A HONEY!
THE NAME, DAMON... THE FACE... STRUCK A CHORD IN MY MEMORY! THEN I HAD IT! DAMON... THE BOY FROM THE CHELSEA ARMS THAT HAD KNOCKED ROCCO DOWN... THE YACHT, HIS DAD'S... AND THEN CHARLIE'S ACCIDENT! COINCIDENCE? PERHAPS! BUT I PREFERRED TO CALL IT FATE! SO LONG AGO TO THE CHELSEA ARMS, THE GARBAGE ENTRANCE... AND NOW, THE CHELSEA ARMS AGAIN, BUT THIS TIME THE FRONT ENTRANCE!
YOU'RE INTERESTED IN YACHTS THEN, HALE? YOU'LL HAVE TO BE WITH US WHEN WE TAKE OUR INITIAL VOYAGE!
I'LL BE WAITING AT THE DOCK WITH THE CHAMPAGNE BOTTLE, MR. FORRESTER!
ALL DURING THE MEAL WE TALKED! MY ATTENTION WAS DIVIDED BETWEEN THE FORRESTERS AND MARION! THE FORRESTERS WERE NECESSARY FOR MY FUTURE PLANS... AND MARION... SHE WAS ALSO NECESSARY! I, WHO HAD NEVER HAD TIME FOR GIRLS BEFORE, SQUIRMING UNDER THE FIRST SYMPTOMS OF LOVE!
WE'LL HAVE SOME FAMOUS TIMES TOGETHER, BRUCE, WHEN I GET TO STATE!
SWELL! IT'S TIME I HAD SOME RELAXATION... MY ATHLETICS HAVE SORTA CRAMPED MY SOCIAL LIFE
WE'LL SEE TO IT THAT YOU DEVELOP SOMETHING ELSE BESIDES MUSCLES, BRUCE!
GOODNESS! I FORGOT THAT I HAD A TRAIN TO CATCH, AND I MUST GET MY BAGS AT THE TAFT!
IF YOU'LL EXCUSE US...
NO, ALAN, YOU STAY-- I'LL BE GLAD TO SEE MARION OFF!
AND BE EVEN MORE GLAD TO DO IT WITHOUT YOUR ASSISTANCE, ALAN, I THINK, HA! HA!
HA! HA! GOOD-BYE FOR NOW!
'BYE! IT'S BEEN NICE MEETING YOU BOTH!
CHEERIO!
9

WE PICKED UP MARION'S BAGS AT THE HOTEL, AND TAXIED DOWN TO THE RAILROAD STATION

JUST MADE IT IN TIME... THANKS FOR EVERYTHING, BRUCE!

MARION, I WANT TO TELL YOU SOMETHING... BUT...

I REACHED FOR HER BLINDLY AND GATHERED HER INTO MY ARMS! AT THAT MOMENT THIS LOVELY, SWEET GIRL MEANT ALL THAT WAS WONDERFUL TO ME!

I DON'T KNOW HOW TO SAY IT.. I HAVEN'T HAD MUCH PRACTICE AT THIS!

YOU'VE SAID IT BEAUTIFULLY, BRUCE ...AND I HOPE MY KISS TOLD YOU HOW I FEEL ABOUT YOU!

ALL 'BOARD! HURRY, MISS!

WAIT! WHEN WILL I SEE YOU AGAIN?

SOON! ...I'LL WRITE TO YOU! 'BYE, DARLING!

AS THE TRAIN DISAPPEARED INTO THE DARKNESS, MY ECSTACY WENT WITH IT. BACK TO HARD FACTS. THINGS WERE TURNING OUT AS I HAD PLANNED. MY PERFORMANCE IN THE AFTERNOON'S GAME HAD WON ME A GIRL, AND AN INVITATION TO VISIT THE FORRESTERS...THE CHELSEA ARMS SET! ANOTHER STEP IN THE RIGHT DIRECTION!

I'LL HAVE TO DEVOTE MORE TIME TO CREW-- OLD FORRESTER IS INTERESTED IN IT AND I CAN'T PASS UP ANY BETS. THINGS ARE GOING GREAT. THE DAY THAT I RECEIVE AN INVITATION TO BECOME A MEMBER OF THE CHELSEA ARMS... THAT'S THE DAY I'LL HAVE REACHED MY GOAL... FROM GUTTER RAT TO GENTLEMAN!

I'LL NEED MORE MONEY TO TRAVEL WITH THIS CROWD... BETTER CLOTHING! CHARLIE WILL HAVE TO GET A RAISE! I'LL HAVE TO SPEAK TO HIM ABOUT IT... FROM WHAT I'VE HEARD HE SHOULD BE MAKING MORE MONEY!

I SPOKE TO CHARLIE AS SOON AS I GOT INTO THE APARTMENT. HE DIDN'T LIKE IT, BUT WITH CHARLIE I KNEW I ALWAYS HAD A TRUMP CARD TO PLAY...

ALL RIGHT, FORGET IT! RUIN ALL I'VE WORKED FOR SO HARD FOR A COUPLE OF CHEAP BUCKS! I GUESS YOU DIDN'T MEAN WHAT YOU SAID THE DAY I PULLED YOU OUT OF THE WATER THE DAY YOU WERE DROWNING... OR MAYBE YOU'VE FORGOTTEN.

BUT, BRUCE, MR. TYLER'S PAYING ME A GOOD SALARY NOW! HOW CAN I?... OH, ALL RIGHT... YOU WIN! I'LL ASK HIM FIRST THING MONDAY MORNING IF HE'S AT THE PLANT!

OF COURSE CHARLIE GOT THE RAISE! AFTER ALL, WEREN'T ALAN AND I CLOSE FRIENDS? AND WEREN'T MARION AND I PRACTICALLY ENGAGED? THAT SUMMER I PLAYED THE OUTFIELD ON THE BASEBALL TEAM AND LED THE INTERCOLLEGIATE LEAGUE IN HOME RUNS.

ANOTHER HOME RUN... AND THAT'S THE BALL GAME! WHAT AN ATHLETE THAT BOY IS!

HE'S WONDERFUL! LET'S GET CHARLIE AND HAVE DINNER TOGETHER!

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CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

Sensational Offer to Flower Lovers!

100 FAMOUS MICHIGAN RAINBOW MIX GLADIOLUS

100 BULBS $1.69

ASTOUNDING Get Acquainted OFFER

DOZENS of brilliant flaming colors in this Rainbow Mix Assortment... flaming red, yellow, purple and blue Gladiolus for the remarkable low cost of less than 2c per bulb. Our prize selection of 2-year-old bulbs now ready for many years of flowering . . . 1½" to 2½" in circumference. Satisfaction guaranteed or money back. By simply mailing the coupon below you can make your garden the envy of your neighbors with a gorgeous riot of beautiful color. Send coupon TODAY.

EXTRA—3 TUBEROSES

A real bargain in Gladiolus, yes! But that isn't all! For prompt ordering we will give you 3 Tuberoses without additional charge These flower into beautiful waxy-white blooms on spikes 2 to 3 feet tall, and are extremely fragrant. Just mail your order and get these gift bulbs.

SEND NO MONEY—MAIL COUPON

Your Gladiolus Bulbs and Extra Tuberoses will be sent you by return mail. Send no money . . . deposit only $1.69 plus postage with postman on arrival with the distinct understanding that if you're not 100% thrilled with your bargain you need only to return your purchase for full refund! But don't wait . . . if you don't send in your order TODAY, you may be too late! Mail coupon now!

OTHER WONDERFUL BARGAINS!

- **12 BEAUTIFUL YOUNG EVERGREENS . . . $1.98** Order the stately Evergreens that grow everywhere in the United States. Each tree 2 years or older. Certified by the Dept. of Agriculture.
- **THRILLING CUSHION MUMS—10 PLANTS . . $1.69** Vigorous. Young. Healthy . . . grow anywhere. Will produce hundreds of flowers. Ten assorted colors—Stunning! Exciting! Order promptly and receive your EXTRA bonus.

EXTRA.....with above orders: 3 RARE RANUNCULUS BULBS!

SEND THIS COUPON TODAY

Michigan Bulb Co., Dept. GG-1916, Grand Rapids, Mich.

Send orders checked below. I will pay postman amount of order on arrival, plus postage on guarantee that I must be fully satisfied or may return for refund (cash with order, Michigan Bulb pays postage).

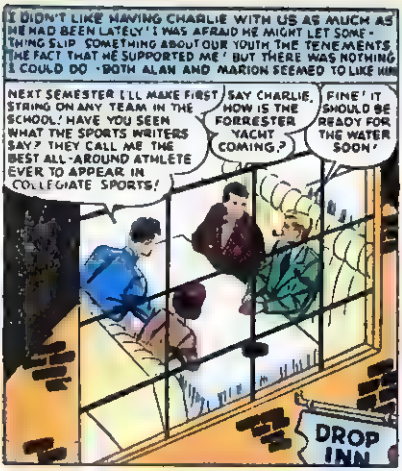
- ☐ 100 Gladiolus Bulbs with 3 Tuberoses EXTRA . . . $1.69
- ☐ 100 Growers Choice Gladiolus Bulbs with 3 Tuberoses. . $1.94
- ☐ 100 Exhibition Gladiolus Bulbs with 3 Tuberoses. . $2.98
- ☐ 12 Canna Bulbs with 3 Tuberoses EXTRA $1.69
- ☐ 20 Lily Bulbs with 3 Ranunculus Bulbs EXTRA . . . $1.94
- ☐ 6 Dahlia Roots with 3 Ranunculus Bulbs EXTRA . . . $1.94
- ☐ 55 Perennial Plants—11 Popular Varieties . . $1.94
- ☐ 12 Evergreens with 3 Ranunculus Bulbs EXTRA.....$1.98
- ☐ 10 Cushion Mum Plants with 3 Ranunculus Bulbs..... $1.69
- ☐ Send C.O.D. plus postage
- ☐ Payment herewith Michigan Bulb to pay postage

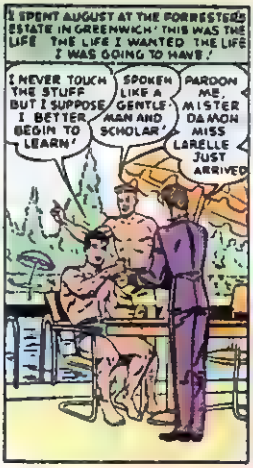
Name.....

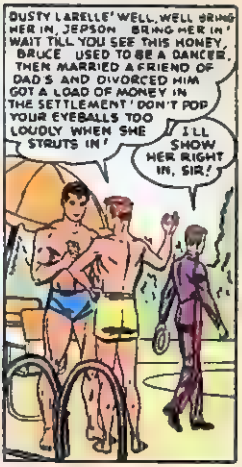
Address.....

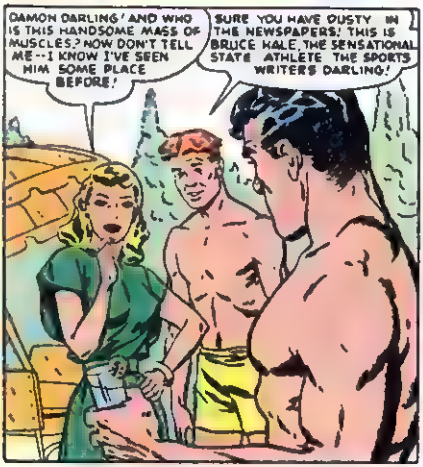
City.....State.....

SEND NOW TO MICHIGAN BULB CO.
DEPT. GG-1916 GRAND RAPIDS 2, MICHIGAN

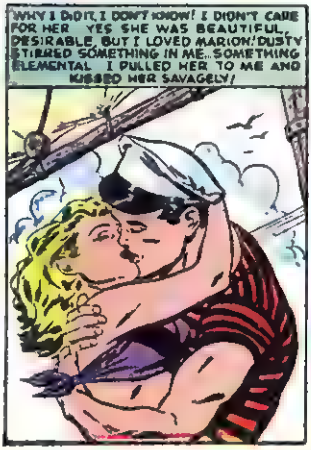

I DIDN'T LIKE HAVING CHARLIE WITH US AS MUCH AS HE HAD BEEN LATELY! I WAS AFRAID HE MIGHT LET SOMETHING SLIP SOMETHING ABOUT OUR YOUTH THE TENEMENTS THE FACT THAT HE SUPPORTED ME! BUT THERE WAS NOTHING I COULD DO BOTH ALAN AND MARION SEEMED TO LIKE HIM
NEXT SEMESTER I'LL MAKE FIRST STRING ON ANY TEAM IN THE SCHOOL! HAVE YOU SEEN WHAT THE SPORTS WRITERS SAY? THEY CALL ME THE BEST ALL-AROUND ATHLETE EVER TO APPEAR IN COLLEGIATE SPORTS!
SAY CHARLIE, HOW IS THE FORRESTER YACHT COMING?
FINE! IT SHOULD BE READY FOR THE WATER SOON!
DROP INN


I SPENT AUGUST AT THE FORRESTERS ESTATE IN GREENWICH! THIS WAS THE LIFE THE LIFE I WANTED THE LIFE I WAS GOING TO HAVE!
I NEVER TOUCH THE STUFF BUT I SUPPOSE I BETTER BEGIN TO LEARN!
SPOKEN LIKE A GENTLEMAN AND SCHOLAR!
PARDON ME MISTER DAMON MISS LARELLE JUST ARRIVED

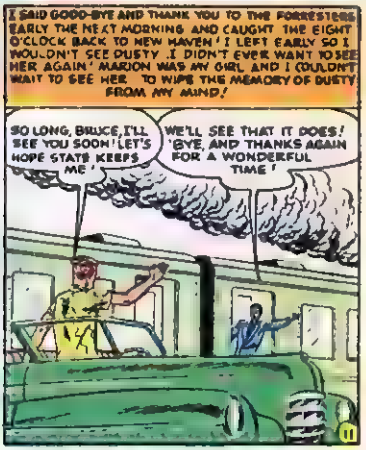

DUSTY LARELLE! WELL, WELL BRING HER IN, JEPSON BRING HER IN! WAIT TILL YOU SEE THIS HONEY, BRUCE USED TO BE A DANCER. THEN MARRIED A FRIEND OF DAD'S AND DIVORCED HIM GOT A LOAD OF MONEY IN THE SETTLEMENT! DON'T POP YOUR EYEBALLS TOO LOUDLY WHEN SHE STRUTS IN!
I'LL SHOW HER RIGHT IN, SIR!


DAMON DARLING! AND WHO IS THIS HANDSOME MASS OF MUSCLES? NOW DON'T TELL ME--I KNOW I'VE SEEN HIM SOME PLACE BEFORE!
SURE YOU HAVE DUSTY IN THE NEWSPAPERS! THIS IS BRUCE KALE, THE SENSATIONAL STATE ATHLETE THE SPORTS WRITERS DARLING!

DAMON, DUSTY AND I, AND A FRIEND OF DUSTY'S, A MODEL NAMED HELEN TORNEY, MADE A GAY FOURSOME THE NEXT FEW WEEKS!
I'M GOING BACK TOMORROW, DUSTY...I HAVE TO START TRAINING FOR THE COMING SEASON!
BUT, DARLING, WE'VE BEEN HAVING SO MUCH FUN...IT'S A THRILL BEING ESCORTED BY A FAMOUS ATHLETE... YOU'RE SO STRONG I'LL BET YOU COULD JUST CRUSH POOR LITTLE ME!


WHY I DID IT, I DON'T KNOW! I DIDN'T CARE FOR HER YES SHE WAS BEAUTIFUL, DESIRABLE, BUT I LOVED MARION! DUSTY STIRRED SOMETHING IN ME...SOMETHING ELEMENTAL I PULLED HER TO ME AND KISSED HER SAVAGELY!

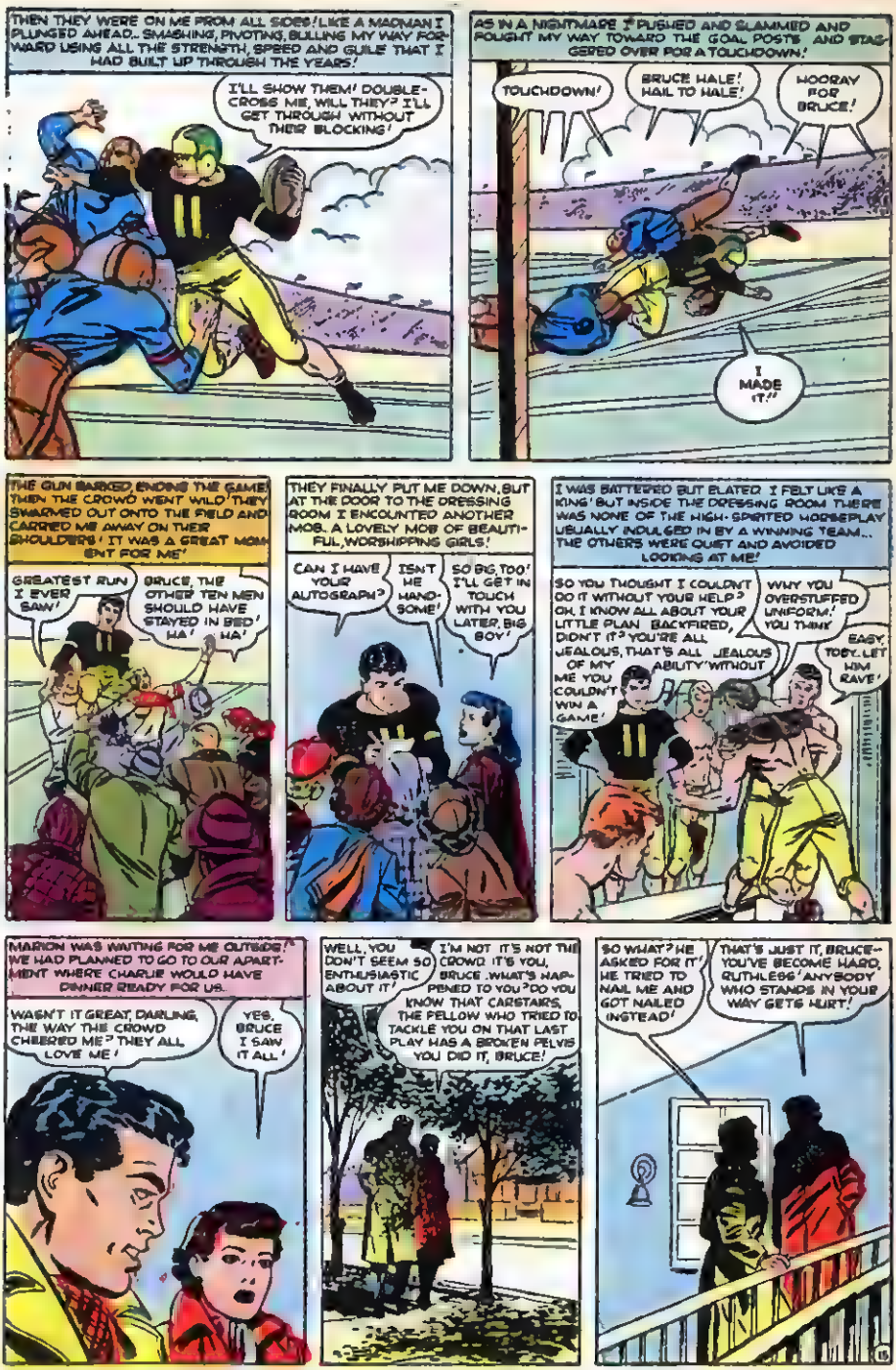
OH, DARLING, YOU ARE A CAVE MAN BUT I LOVE CAVE MEN! KISS ME AGAIN, LOVER BOY!
YOU LITTLE WITCH... I CAN'T RESIST YOU!


I SAID GOOD-BYE AND THANK YOU TO THE FORRESTERS EARLY THE NEXT MORNING AND CAUGHT THE EIGHT O'CLOCK BACK TO NEW HAVEN! I LEFT EARLY SO I WOULDN'T SEE DUSTY. I DIDN'T EVER WANT TO SEE HER AGAIN! MARION WAS MY GIRL AND I COULDN'T WAIT TO SEE HER TO WIPE THE MEMORY OF DUSTY FROM MY MIND!
SO LONG, BRUCE, I'LL SEE YOU SOON! LET'S HOPE STATE KEEPS ME!
WE'LL SEE THAT IT DOES! 'BYE, AND THANKS AGAIN FOR A WONDERFUL TIME!

FOOTBALL PRACTICE BEGAN SOON AFTER I RETURNED AND I THREW MYSELF INTO THE MAELSTROM OF THE PRACTICE FIELD WHOLEHEARTEDLY! THE SUMMER HAD SLOWED ME--MY TIMING WAS OFF, TOO!
HALE...HIT THAT LINE HARDER! THIS IS FOOTBALL ...NOT A TAG DANCE!
I WAS BACK IN THE SWING AGAIN... BACK TO THE HARD GRIND OF CONDITIONING, PRACTICING, STRAINING FOR PERFECTION! AFTER THE WEEKS I'D SPENT IN THE LUSH SURROUNDINGS OF THE FORRESTER ESTATE IT WAS HARD TO KEEP ON! I LOOKED FORWARD TO SEEING MARION SOON!
MARION! YOU'RE HERE EARLY, AND YOU LOOK BEAUTIFUL!
I CAME UP WITH CHARLIE...YOU LOOK AS IF YOU'VE HAD A RUGGED SESSION!
THE SEASON SOON STARTED, WITH ME AS FIRST STRING QUARTERBACK!
THERE HE GOES AGAIN...CARRYING THE BALL HIMSELF! WHERE DOES HE GET THOSE DIRTY TRICKS HE PULLS? HAHN, WARM UP...YOU'RE GOING IN AT QUARTERBACK!
THE COACH KEPT ME ON THE BENCH FOR THE REST OF THE GAME! I COULDN'T UNDERSTAND IT! I SAT FUMING...WAITING UNTIL THE HALF WAS OVER TO GET HIM ALONE! THE TEAM HAD GONE TO THE DRESSING ROOM AND HE WAS ABOUT TO FOLLOW WHEN I GRABBED HIM!
WAIT A MINUTE, COACH! WHAT HAVE YOU GOT ME WARMING THE PLANKS FOR?
I'LL SEE YOU AFTER THE GAME, HALE, AND I'LL TELL YOU THEN... I'LL TELL YOU PLENTY... ENOUGH TO KEEP YOU BENCHED ALL SEASON!
NO, YOU'LL TELL ME NOW! YOU CAN'T NAIL ME TO THE BENCH ALL SEASON... I'M PLAYING AND NO ONE'S GOING TO STOP ME!
I'M STOPPING YOU! YOU ASKED FOR IT SO YOU'LL GET IT! THIS IS A TEAM, HALE, AND FOOTBALL IS A GAME... A CLEAN GAME TO TEACH TEAMWORK TO CLEAN YOUNG MEN! THE WAY YOU PLAY IT, YOU USE THE TEAM FOR YOUR OWN GLORIFICATION... AND YOU PLAY IT DIRTY! YES, ANYTHING GOES, SO LONG AS IT HELPS MAKE A HERO OF YOU!
HALE, THE FRESHMAN COACH WARNED ME ABOUT YOU! THERE ARE TEN OTHER MEN OUT THERE WHO LOVE THE GAME, AND LOVE TO PLAY IT, AND NOT SOLELY AS YOUR STOOGES! SO YOU'RE GOING TO SPEND THE REST OF THE SEASON ON THE BENCH OR TURN IN YOUR UNIFORM
WHY, YOU OLD HAS-BEEN!
I'M TURNING IN MY UNIFORM! BUT YOU HAVEN'T HEARD THE END OF THIS... I PROMISE YOU THAT!
YOU MAY BE A GREAT ATHLETE, HALE, BUT THERE'S SOMETHING WRONG WITH YOU SOME PLACE! I'M GLAD TO GET RID OF YOU!
HEY, WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?
THIS LOOKS LIKE A STORY! HOW ABOUT IT, HALE?
I'LL GIVE YOU FELLOWS A STORY--I'VE JUST BEEN ASKED TO TURN IN MY UNIFORM, BECAUSE I WON'T CONFORM TO THE TYPE OF PLAY THE COACH ADVOCATES! YOU FELLOWS KNOW MY RECORD IN SPORTS--I WON'T GET BACK IN UNIFORM UNTIL I HAVE A PUBLIC APOLOGY FROM THE COACH! MEANWHILE, LET'S SEE HOW MANY GAMES THE TEAM CAN WIN WITHOUT ME!
WOW! THIS IS TERRIFIC! HALE, YOU'VE GIVEN US A BREAK, SO WE'LL GIVE YOU ONE IN OUR STORY!
12

BRUCE, I HEARD YOU! ...HEARD WHAT YOU TOLD THOSE REPORTERS! YOU CAN'T DO A THING LIKE THIS... ARE YOU OUT OF YOUR MIND?
NO ONE'S GOING TO STOP ME FROM PLAYING! I'M VARSITY NOW... WHAT I'VE BEEN WORKING SO HARD FOR! IF I DON'T PLAY THEY'LL FORGET ABOUT ME... ALL THAT I SLAVED AND SCHEMED FOR... GONE! DON'T YOU SEE, CHARLIE, I CAN'T LET THEM DO THIS TO ME... I'LL FIGHT ANY WAY I CAN!
THE SPORTS WRITERS TOOK UP THE GRUDGE FOR ME! IT WAS BETTER THAN I EXPECTED... THE NEWSPAPERS WERE FULL OF THE STORY!
ALL OVER THE PAPER! "GREAT ATHLETE, BRUCE HALE, KEPT FROM PLAYING! COACH MAKES NO STATEMENT! YOUNG HALE, THE GREATEST ALL-AROUND ATHLETE COLLEGIATE SPORT HAS EVER KNOWN, KEPT FROM ACTION BY WHIM OF COACH!" THEY'LL HAVE TO LET ME PLAY!
I DON'T LIKE IT, BRUCE... IT'S DIRTY! MARION DOESN'T LIKE IT EITHER!
HOW DO YOU KNOW WHAT MARION LIKES OR DOESN'T LIKE?
BECAUSE SHE TOLD ME! SHE DIDN'T WANT TO SAY ANYTHING TO YOU BECAUSE SHE DIDN'T WANT TO HURT OR WORRY YOU! SHE'S A LITTLE BEWILDERED... SHE ALWAYS THOUGHT YOU WERE SO WONDERFUL... IT WORRIES HER TO BEGIN TO REALIZE THAT YOU'RE NOT QUITE THE FAIR-HAIRED HERO SHE THOUGHT YOU WERE!
WHY, YOU... IT PLEASES YOU THAT SHE FEELS THAT WAY, DOESN'T IT CHARLIE? I SEE IT ALL NOW... YOU'RE IN LOVE WITH MARION, AREN'T YOU?
YES, I'M IN LOVE WITH HER, BUT IT DOESN'T PLEASE ME TO SEE HER HURT AND THAT'S WHAT YOU'RE DOING TO HER, AND WILL CONTINUE TO DO! I'M IN LOVE WITH HER AND SHE LIKES ME ...BUT SHE DOESN'T LOVE ME...SHE LOVES YOU...AND THAT'S A PITY!
I'M...SORRY CHARLIE! FORGIVE ME, WILL YOU? I'M NOT QUITE MYSELF THESE DAYS... I'M ALL UPSET!
YEAH, I KNOW! I DON'T SUPPOSE IT WOULD DO ANY GOOD TO TELL YOU THAT YOU'VE LET THIS OBSESSION OF YOURS GET OUT OF HAND? THAT YOU...NO, I GUESS IT WOULDN'T DO ANY GOOD! SURE, I FORGIVE YOU, BRUCE... YOU CAN'T HELP IT... I KNOW THAT NOW!
THE STUDENT BODY DEMANDED MY FOOTBALL REINSTATEMENT WITH SMASHING ARTICLES IN THE STATE RECORD, THE SCHOOL PAPER! AS THE WEEKS PASSED AND THE TEAM MET DEFEAT AFTER DEFEAT, THE ARTICLES GREW STRONGER!
STATE RECORD
STATE DEFEATED, FOURTH IN ROW!
PRESSURE BROUGHT AGAINST COACH TO REINSTATE BRUCE HALE! THE COACH SAYS MATTER OF PRINCIPLE INVOLVED!
UPPER CLASS TO HAVE PLAY!
GREAT ATHLETE ASSAILS METHOD
THE NEXT DAY I RECEIVED A VISIT FROM MR. FORRESTER!
DON'T YOU WORRY SON, YOU'LL BE BACK IN THE LINE-UP BEFORE THE WEEK IS OVER! I'VE BEEN IN TOUCH WITH A LOT OF THE OLD GRADS... PEOPLE WHO COUNT... WHO GIVE ENDOWMENTS, NEW BUILDINGS... YOU KNOW! WE WANT THE OLD ALMA MATER TO HAVE A WINNING FOOTBALL TEAM! LEAVE IT TO ME!
HE'S THE BEST FIXER-UPPER IN THE BUSINESS, BRUCE!
DAMON'S REMARK ABOUT HIS FATHER WAS NO IDLE BOAST! NEXT DAY...
WELL, WELL, I SEE BY THE PAPER THAT THE COACH RESIGNED... DUE TO ILL HEALTH!
YES! AND I'M BACK ON THE TEAM! I SHOWED THEM... NOTHING CAN STOP ME NOW!
13

THE FOOTBALL SEASON WENT ON AND WE PILED UP VICTORIES THROUGH MY EFFORTS! THE NEW COACH LEFT ME ALONE, AND I PLAYED AS I'D NEVER PLAYED BEFORE...THE NEWSPAPERS WERE FULL OF MY EXPLOITS!
DON'T YOU EVER GET SICK OF READING ABOUT YOURSELF?
HOW CAN I? ...IT'S SUCH A WONDERFUL SUBJECT!
THE FANS WENT WILD WHEN I TROTTED OUT ONTO THE FIELD!
BRUCE! BRUCE HALE!
HAIL HALE, THE TOUCHDOWN KING!
LET'S GIVE THEM THE OLD RAZZLE-DAZZLE! PLAY 32...I'LL CARRY!
HOW ABOUT SOMEBODY ELSE GETTING THEIR HANDS ON THE BALL, HALE? Y'KNOW, JUST TO SEE HOW IT FEELS!
THAT'S A GOOD IDEA! LET'S GIVE SOME OF THE OTHER GUYS A CHANCE TO CARRY THE BALL!
YOU WOULDN'T KNOW WHAT TO DO WITH IT IF YOU DID GET IT... THAT WAS PROVEN BY THE GAMES YOU LOST BEFORE I WAS REINSTATED! ALL RIGHT, BREAK IT UP!.. LET'S PLAY SOME FOOTBALL!
YES, YOUR MAJESTY!
JUST TELL US WHAT TO DO, O GREAT AND POWERFUL ONE!
IT WAS A TOUGH GAME! AS WE CAME OUT FOR THE LAST QUARTER, I STOPPED TO TIE MY SHOELACE... THE OTHERS WERE BEHIND ME!
ALL RIGHT, FELLOWS, YOU KNOW WHAT TO DO
YOU BET! WE'LL FIX HIM...WE'LL SEE WHAT HE CAN DO WITHOUT BLOCKING!
OH-OH, MUTINY ON THE RECTANGLE, HUH? I'LL SHOW THEM! I WON'T DEPEND ON THEIR BLOCKING!
WHEN OUR TEAM GOT THE BALL, I CARRIED AGAIN! I KNEW I WOULD HAVE NO BLOCKING TO AID ME, BUT I WAS DETERMINED TO SHOW THEM...I WAS KEYED UP...BURSTING WITH POWER AND CONFIDENCE!
16, 43 HUP!
THEY CAME AT ME LIKE AN AVALANCHE! I PLUNGED AHEAD...WATCHING FOR THE SMALLEST OPENING IN THE SOLID WALL OF FLESH...
I PLUCKED OUT THE FIRST MAN THAT CAME AT ME AND HE DROPPED TO THE GRIDIRON LIKE A SACK OF SPUDS! I USED AN OLD TRICK...KNEE AND ELBOW!...AGAINST THE RULES, BUT HIDDEN BY A QUICK LEFT PIVOT!


THEN THEY WERE ON ME FROM ALL SIDES! LIKE A MADMAN I PLUNGED AHEAD.. SMASHING, PIVOTING, BULLING MY WAY FORWARD USING ALL THE STRENGTH, SPEED AND GUILE THAT I HAD BUILT UP THROUGH THE YEARS!
I'LL SHOW THEM! DOUBLE-CROSS ME, WILL THEY? I'LL GET THROUGH WITHOUT THEIR BLOCKING!
AS IN A NIGHTMARE I PUSHED AND SLAMMED AND FOUGHT MY WAY TOWARD THE GOAL POSTS AND STAGGERED OVER FOR A TOUCHDOWN!
TOUCHDOWN!
BRUCE HALE! HAIL TO HALE!
HOORAY FOR BRUCE!
I MADE IT!!
THE GUN BARKED, ENDING THE GAME! THEN THE CROWD WENT WILD! THEY SWARMED OUT ONTO THE FIELD AND CARRIED ME AWAY ON THEIR SHOULDERS! IT WAS A GREAT MOMENT FOR ME!
GREATEST RUN I EVER SAW!
BRUCE, THE OTHER TEN MEN SHOULD HAVE STAYED IN BED! HA! HA!
THEY FINALLY PUT ME DOWN, BUT AT THE DOOR TO THE DRESSING ROOM I ENCOUNTED ANOTHER MOB. A LOVELY MOB OF BEAUTIFUL, WORSHIPPING GIRLS!
CAN I HAVE YOUR AUTOGRAPH?
ISN'T HE HANDSOME!
SO BIG, TOO! I'LL GET IN TOUCH WITH YOU LATER, BIG BOY!
I WAS BATTERED BUT ELATED. I FELT LIKE A KING! BUT INSIDE THE DRESSING ROOM THERE WAS NONE OF THE HIGH-SPIRITED HORSEPLAY USUALLY INDULGED IN BY A WINNING TEAM... THE OTHERS WERE QUIET AND AVOIDED LOOKING AT ME!
SO YOU THOUGHT I COULDN'T DO IT WITHOUT YOUR HELP? OH, I KNOW ALL ABOUT YOUR LITTLE PLAN BACKFIRED, DIDN'T IT? YOU'RE ALL JEALOUS, THAT'S ALL JEALOUS OF MY ABILITY WITHOUT ME YOU COULDN'T WIN A GAME!
WHY YOU OVERSTUFFED UNIFORM! YOU THINK
EASY, TOBY. LET HIM RAVE!
MARION WAS WAITING FOR ME OUTSIDE! WE HAD PLANNED TO GO TO OUR APARTMENT WHERE CHARLIE WOULD HAVE DINNER READY FOR US.
WASN'T IT GREAT, DARLING, THE WAY THE CROWD CHEERED ME? THEY ALL LOVE ME!
YES, BRUCE I SAW IT ALL!
WELL, YOU DON'T SEEM SO ENTHUSIASTIC ABOUT IT!
I'M NOT IT'S NOT THE CROWD IT'S YOU, BRUCE. WHAT'S HAPPENED TO YOU? DO YOU KNOW THAT CARSTAIRS, THE FELLOW WHO TRIED TO TACKLE YOU ON THAT LAST PLAY HAS A BROKEN PELVIS YOU DID IT, BRUCE!
SO WHAT? HE ASKED FOR IT! HE TRIED TO NAIL ME AND GOT NAILED INSTEAD!
THAT'S JUST IT, BRUCE-- YOU'VE BECOME HARD, RUTHLESS! ANYBODY WHO STANDS IN YOUR WAY GETS HURT!

SO THAT'S IT... YOU'RE JEALOUS, TOO... YOU WANT ME ALL TO YOURSELF! WELL, YOU CAN'T, MARION... I'M A CELEBRITY... THE GREATEST ALL-ROUND ATHLETE THE COUNTRY'S EVER KNOWN! LOOK... LOOK AT THE HEADLINES IN THE PAPER... "BRUCE HALE NAMED ALL-AMERICAN!"
I SEE! BRUCE, I THOUGHT THINGS WOULD BE DIFFERENT, BUT... WELL, I GUESS YOU'RE TOO BIG A MAN FOR A LITTLE GIRL LIKE ME! GOOD-BYE, BRUCE!
MARION, I.../ALL RIGHT, IF THAT'S THE WAY YOU WANT IT! I DON'T NEED YOU... I CAN HAVE MY PICK... ANY GIRL I WANT! GOOD-BYE!
OH, BRUCE...
WHY, YOU FOOL, I DIDN'T THINK YOU WERE THIS FAR GONE! I'M GLAD SHE'S LEFT YOU... SHE'S MUCH TOO GOOD FOR YOU--YOU DON'T LOVE ANYONE BUT YOURSELF! YOU STARTED OUT TO REACH A GOAL AND NOW THAT GOAL HAS TURNED INTO A MONUMENT TO YOURSELF... A MONUMENT OF SELFISH, BRUTAL, RUTHLESS, SELF-ADULATION... YOU'RE NO GOOD! I COULD KILL YOU FOR WHAT YOU'VE DONE TO MARION!
YOU TOO? HIT ME, WILL YOU? I'LL SHOW YOU! GET OUT... I DON'T NEED YOU ANY MORE! DAMON'S COMING TO LIVE HERE... HE'LL PAY THE FREIGHT... IF HE WANTS TO BASK IN MY IMPORTANCE LET HIM PAY FOR IT! GET OUT... YOU REMIND ME OF THE DOCKS, THE TENEMENTS! GET OUT, YOU... CRIPPLE!
MARION! YOU'RE STILL HERE? THEN YOU HEARD...?
YES, CHARLIE... HE TURNED AGAINST YOU, TOO... HIS OWN BROTHER!
MARION, I'VE NEVER SPOKEN OF THIS BEFORE BECAUSE OF BRUCE, BUT NOW...! WELL, MARION, I LOVE YOU, AND...
NO, CHARLIE, BECAUSE... WELL, I STILL LOVE BRUCE! OH, CHARLIE, IF HE WERE ONLY MORE LIKE YOU... BUT WHATEVER HE IS OR DOES, I STILL LOVE HIM!
I'M SORRY, MARION! I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN THAT WHEN A FINE GIRL LIKE YOU LOVES... IT'S FOR KEEPS!
AFTER MARION AND CHARLIE HAD LEFT, DAMON CAME IN!
HI, CHAMP! SAY, LOOK WHAT I FOUND WANDERING AROUND THE CAMPUS!
HELLO, DARLING!
DUSTY! SAY, YOU'RE JUST WHAT I NEED! LET'S PAINT THE TOWN A NICE BRIGHT RED!
WE MADE A WEEK OF IT, HIGH, WIDE AND HANDSOME! DAWN WAS JUST STREAKING THE SKY THURSDAY EVENING WHEN WE GOT TO THE APARTMENT... THE COACH WAS WAITING FOR ME!
WHAT'S THE MEANING OF THIS, HALE? WE HAVE AN IMPORTANT GAME TO PLAY SATURDAY! YOU HAVEN'T BEEN TO PRACTICE OR...
PIPE DOWN! I'LL BE THERE! NOW TOODLE ON HOME AND DON'T BOTHER ME... YOU KNOW WHAT HAPPENS TO COACHES WHO CROSS ME!
BRUCE IS GOING TO FLY DOWN TO THE GAME WITH ME... IN MY NEW PLANE!

EARLY SATURDAY MORNING DAMON AND I DROVE DOWN TO THE AIRPORT AND PILED INTO HIS BRAND-NEW SKY-BUGGY! HE TAXIED OUT THE SLEEK JOB AND HEADED HER INTO THE TAKE-OFF STRIP AS EASILY AS IF SHE WERE A KIDDY-CAR!

SHE'S A HONEY, BRUCE... AS EASY TO HANDLE AS A ROMANTIC REDHEAD!

IT WON'T BE LONG BEFORE I'LL BE ABLE TO AFFORD ONE OF THESE SNAZZY CLOUD-HOPPERS MYSELF!

AMERIC

NC-5

THE PLANE SHOT DOWN THE RUNWAY LIKE A SILVER ARROW! SUDDENLY THE IRON BIRD LURCHED AND THERE WAS A CRUNCHING CRASH OF METAL AS I HEARD DAMON'S TORTURED SCREAM RISE ABOVE THE DIN... AN EXCRUCIATING PRESSURE PINNED MY LEGS UNDER THE MASS OF WRECKAGE AND THEN EVERYTHING DISSOLVED INTO A WHIRLPOOL OF BLACKNESS...

WHEN I CAME TO, I WAS IN A HOSPITAL! MY LEGS FLAMED WITH PAIN AND FOR THE FIRST TIME IN MY LIFE I FELT WEAK AND HELPLESS!

HOW LONG HAVE I BEEN HERE, DOC? AND WHAT HAPPENED TO DAMON? IS HE...?

TAKE IT EASY, SON ...NO EXCITEMENT! YOUR COMPANION IS ALL RIGHT, JUST A FEW BRUISES!

HOW ABOUT ME, DOC? MY LEGS... THEY HURT! ARE THEY... DOC, TELL ME THE TRUTH, I CAN TAKE IT... TELL ME WITH NO PUNCHES PULLED!

ALL RIGHT, HALE, SINCE THAT'S THE WAY YOU WANT IT! YOUR LEGS, YOUNG MAN, ARE IN A CRITICAL CONDITION... IT IS POSSIBLE YOU MAY NEVER WALK AGAIN!

"NEVER WALK AGAIN!" THE DOCTOR LEFT BUT HIS WORDS REMAINED IN THE ROOM... MY DAYS AS AN ATHLETE WERE FINISHED! ALL THE GLORIOUS EVENTS OF MY SPORTING CAREER PARADED BEFORE ME... THEN CAME OTHER MEMORIES, LIKE MUDDY FOOTPRINTS ON A CARPET OF NEWLY FALLEN SNOW...

NOBODY'S BEEN HERE TO SEE ME! MARION, CHARLIE, MY TEAMMATES, THAT COACH THAT WAS FIRED... I TRAMPLED OVER ALL THEM... AND THIS IS MY REWARD! THEY TOOK ALL THE INSULTS AND BLUFF WHILE I GOT ALL THE GLORY... WHAT A HEEL I'VE BEEN, SACRIFICING FRIENDSHIP AND LOVE FOR A FEW HEADLINES! HEADLINES? ...THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA...

THE NEXT MORNING I ASKED THE NURSE TO INVITE ALL THE SPORTS WRITERS TO SEE ME! THEY JOKED, AND TRIED TO CHEER ME UP... BUT MY WATERED EYES HUSHED THEM!

I'M AN ALL-AMERICAN HEEL! FOR YEARS I'VE USED EVERYBODY I COULD TO WIN FAME AND TOP SPACE IN YOUR COLUMNS! REMEMBER THAT COACH THAT WAS CANNED BECAUSE OF ME? HE WAS IN THE RIGHT... I'M THE ONE THAT SHOULD HAVE BEEN THROWN OUT ON MY EAR! AND REMEMBER...

I CONFESSED EVERY SCHEME, EVERY TRICK, AND THE REPORTERS DIDN'T SAY A WORD, THEY JUST FILED OUT OF THE ROOM IN COMPLETE SILENCE! THEN THE AFTERNOON EDITIONS CAME OUT AND MY PHONE WAS SWAMPED WITH CALLS...

MARION! I WANTED YOU TO COME, BUT I DIDN'T DARE HOPE...

OH, BRUCE MY DARLING, IT TOOK A LOT OF COURAGE TO DO THAT... AND I LOVE YOU FOR IT!

IS THIS A PRIVATE PATIENT OR CAN ANYONE BARGE IN? HI, BRUCE .. LOOK WHO TRAILED YOU UP HERE ...YOUR OLD COACH AND THE WHOLE STATE FOOTBALL TEAM!

YOU'RE OFF THE BENCH AND IN THE GAME AS FAR AS I'M CONCERNED, BRUCE!

GOSH, FELLOWS.. I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO SAY...

BUT I UNDERSTOOD! CHARLIE HAD BEEN RIGHT—AND MARION AND THE COACH TOO! OUT OF MY AMBITION I HAD BUILT A MONSTER THAT HAD DESTROYED ME! I HAD WORSHIPED POWER FOR ITSELF—WORSHIPED MY TRAINED, POWERFUL BODY AS THOUGH IT WERE A GOD! THE REAL THINGS, THE REAL PEOPLE, I HAD PASSED BY BLINDLY!
OH, WHAT A COMPLETELY SELFISH IDIOT I'VE BEEN! HOW CAN YOU EVER FORGIVE ME ALL OF YOU!
WE LOVE YOU, BRUCE! BELIEVE ME, YOU COULDN'T HURT US REALLY AS MUCH AS IT HURTS US TO SEE WHAT YOU WERE DOING TO YOURSELF!
THERE'S NOTHING TO FORGIVE DEAR YOU DON'T BLAME A SICK PERSON FOR DOING THINGS THAT HIS SICKNESS BRINGS ON! AND YOU WERE SICK BRUCE—NOT IN THE ORDINARY SENSE, BUT SICK WITH A MALADY THAT WAS DESTROYING YOU!
BUT I'M WELL NOW! I'VE BEEN BLIND, BUT NOW I SEE AGAIN, AFTER ALL THESE YEARS LIKE A MAN BLIND FROM YOUTH WHO SUDDENLY REGAINS HIS SIGHT! THE CRASH, MY PUBLIC CONFESSION—THEY PURGED ME OF A POISON THAT WAS ROTTING MY SOUL THROUGH THE YEARS!
THE THINGS I WANTED—THE THINGS I WORKED SO HARD TO ATTAIN—AREN'T IMPORTANT AT ALL! I HAD A VISION OF GREATNESS WHEN I WAS YOUNG, A CHILD'S VISION, AND IT FROZE IN MY HEART! I GREW, BUT THE VISION, THE SYMBOL, STILL REMAINED THAT OF A CHILD'S ... AND IN ITS ATTAINMENT I WAS CRUEL AND RUTHLESS AS A CHILD IS! BUT IT'S ALL OVER NOW... I'VE GROWN UP... I KNOW NOW WHAT THE IMPORTANT THINGS IN LIFE ARE!
WHAT DO YOU INTEND TO DO WHEN YOU GET OUT OF HERE, BRUCE?
I'M GOING TO REMAIN IN SCHOOL, CHARLIE! I'M GOING TO BECOME AN ARCHITECT... A GOOD ONE! FROM NOW ON I'LL USE MY BRAINS INSTEAD OF MY MUSCLES! MAYBE SOMEDAY I CAN HELP TO TEAR DOWN THE SLUMS AND TENEMENTS... BUILD A NEW LIFE FOR THE PEOPLE WHO LIVE THERE! NEW HOMES THAT WILL GIVE THOSE PEOPLE THEIR BIRTHRIGHT OF HUMAN DIGNITY AGAIN! AND PERHAPS, IN SO DOING, I CAN HELP SOME BOY SOME SLUM KID, TO AVOID MAKING THE SAME MISTAKES I MADE!
BRUCE, THAT SOUNDS WONDERFUL—THAT'S A VISION TO BE PROUD OF! I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO BE AN ARCHITECT'S WIFE!
OH, I ALMOST FORGOT... THIS WAS AT THE APARTMENT, FROM THE CANCELLATION MARK IT MUST HAVE BEEN MAILED THE DAY BEFORE THE ACCIDENT! IT'S FROM THE CHELSEA ARMS!
THE CHELSEA ARMS—WHAT CAN THEY WANT?
I TORE THE LETTER OPEN! IT WAS A POLITE NOTE INFORMING ME THAT MR. FORRESTER HAD PROPOSED MY NAME FOR MEMBERSHIP TO THE EXCLUSIVE CHELSEA ARMS AND MY PROPOSAL HAD BEEN ACCEPTED!
WHAT IS IT, DARLING?
NOTHING! NOTHING IMPORTANT AT ALL! LISTEN AS SOON AS I GET OUT OF HERE I'M GOING TO GET A JOB WAITING ON TABLES IN THE COLLEGE DINER TO HELP PAY MY WAY, AND
BUT BRUCE YOUR LEGS! THE DOCTOR SAID
YES, THE DOCTOR SAID—BUT THE DOCTOR DIDN'T KNOW BRUCE HALE! I SUMMONED ALL THE WILL POWER, ALL THE CONFIDENCE MY NEW FRIENDS HAD GIVEN ME, AND ALL THE DRIVE THAT I HAD TRAINED MYSELF TO USE OVER THE YEARS... I CALLED ON ALL THE DETERMINATION I WAS CAPABLE OF AND SWUNG MYSELF OVER THE SIDE OF THE BED
BRUCE, YOU'RE STANDING... YOU'RE STANDING!
OF COURSE I'M STANDING! I'VE GOT A LOT TO DO... A LOT TO MAKE UP FOR! AND I'M NOT LETTING ANYTHING STAND IN MY WAY! BESIDES, YOU FORGOT...
—YOU'RE SPEAKING TO THE GREATEST ALL-AROUND ATHLETE OF ALL TIME!
I'M SPEAKING TO THE MAN I LOVE, BRUCE DARLING!
THE END

And to think they used to call me

SKINNY!

Give Me 15 Minutes A Day And I'll Give You A New Body

PEOPLE used to laugh at my skinny, 97 lb. body. I was so embarrassed at my weakling build that I was ashamed to strip for sports or for a swim. Girls snickered and made fun of me behind my back. THEN I discovered my marvelous new muscle-building system—"*Dynamic Tension*." And it turned me into such a complete *specimen* of MANHOOD that today I hold the title "THE WORLD'S MOST PERFECTLY DEVELOPED MAN."

That's how I traded in my "bag of bones" for a barrel of muscle! And I felt so much better, so much on *top of the world* in my big new, husky body, that I decided to devote my whole life to helping other fellows change themselves into "perfectly developed men."

WHAT'S MY SECRET?

When you look in the mirror and see a healthy, husky, strapping fellow smiling back at you—then you'll be astonished at how *short* a time it takes "*Dynamic Tension*" to GET RESULTS!

"*Dynamic Tension*" is the easy, NATURAL method that you can practice in the privacy of your own room—JUST 15 MINUTES EACH DAY—while your scrawny shoulder muscles begin to swell . . . those spindly arms and legs of yours bulge . . . and your whole body starts to feel "alive," full of zip and go!

No "ifs," "ands," or "maybes." Just tell me *where* you want handsome, powerful muscles. Are you fat and flabby? Or skinny and gawky? Are you short-winded, pepless? Do you hold back and let others walk off with the prettiest girls, best jobs, etc.? Then write for my FREE Book about "*Dynamic Tension*" and learn how I can make you a healthy, confident, powerful HE-MAN.

Thousands of other fellows are becoming marvelous physical specimens—my way. I give you no gadgets or contraptions to fool with. When you have learned to develop your strength through "*Dynamic Tension*," you can laugh at artificial muscle-makers. You simply utilize the dormant muscle-power in your own body—watch it increase and multiply into real, solid LIVE MUSCLE.

FREE BOOK

Mail the coupon right now for full details and I'll send you my illustrated book, "Everlasting Health and Strength." Tells all about my "*Dynamic Tension*" method. Shows actual photos of men I've made into Atlas Champions. It's a valuable book! And it's FREE. Send for your copy today. Mail the coupon to me personally. CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 602-L, 115 East 23rd Street, New York 10, N. Y.

CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 602,
115 East 23rd Street, New York 10, N.Y.

I want the proof that your system of "*Dynamic Tension*" will help make a New Man of me—give me a healthy, husky body and big muscular development. Send me your free book, "Everlasting Health and Strength."

Name_____ Age_____
(Please print or write plainly)

Address_____

City_____ State_____

Close-out! 3 POWER ALL-METAL BINOCULARS

These are the very same 3-power all-metal Binoculars that we formerly sold for $9.95. In fact thousands were sold at that price. Yet now on this sensational "close-out offer," you can get a pair of these powerful Binoculars complete with beautiful carrying case as shown for the amazing low price of only $3.98. Think of it—that's a saving of $6.00. How can you lose with such a bargain. But you will miss out entirely unless you hurry . . . for every sportsman, hunter and motorist will want to own a pair at this close-out price. It will be first come, first served while the supply lasts. So rush your order today on the coupon below.

These Binoculars are beautifully made. They have optically ground and polished lenses and adjustable focusing wheel. The sturdy metal barrels are handsomely covered in pebble grain leatherette effect and every pair comes complete with a simulated saddle leather carrying case and adjustable shoulder strap as pictured.

Formerly Sold for $9.95

NOW! On This Close-Out Offer!

only $3.98

- ★ Smartly Styled . . . All Metal Construction
- ★ Powerful — Optically Ground and Polished Lenses
- ★ Draw Tubes Plated
- ★ Black Ebony Finish
- ★ Trimmed in Pebble Grained Leatherette Effect
- ★ Molded Focusing Wheel
- ★ Height—Closed 5¼", Open 6"
- ★ Weight One lb. with Carrying Case

"Enjoy Front Row Seats From Way Back"

You'll get the thrill of a lifetime when you take your first look through these powerful Binoculars. It's positively amazing how well you can see. Makes distant objects appear close—brings them up to you—clear and sharp! You'll want to take these Binoculars with you on hunting trips, to sporting events, to the ocean and seaside. You'll be able to see people and wild life from a distance and watch what they're doing when they can't see you. Enjoy front row seats from way back!

USE FOR 10 DAYS ON MONEY BACK GUARANTEE!

So positive are we that you'll be more than thrilled and delighted with the performance, power, and beauty of these Binoculars that we send them to you on a generous 10-day no risk money back guarantee. SEND NO MONEY! Just fill out and mail the coupon today. The postman will deliver your Binoculars complete with the handsome Carrying Case C.O.D. in a few days' time. Then, when they're actually in your hands, we want you to use them for 10 full days with the understanding that your money will be promptly refunded if you're not more than satisfied with them in every respect. Don't delay a single day if you want to own a pair. Rush the coupon today without fail.

SEND NO MONEY—RUSH THIS COUPON!

ILLINOIS MERCHANDISE CO., Dept. 6404-C
1227 Loyola Ave., Chicago 26, Illinois

Gentlemen: Rush me a pair of all metal Binoculars complete with Carrying Case as described above, on your no-risk 10 day Money Back Guarantee offer. I will pay the Postman $3.98 plus postage. It is understood that if I am not completely satisfied I will return them to you within 10 days for refund.

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ STATE _____

☐ I enclose $3.98. Please rush the Binoculars and Carrying Case to me all postage charges prepaid.

BLACKHEADS "PET HATE"

Say Men, Girls in Choosing Date

What a "black mark" is the blackhead . . . according to men and girls popular enough to be choosy about dates!

"Nobody's dreamboat!" "Nobody's date bait!" And that's not all that's said of those who are careless about blackheads. But blackheads ARE ugly! Blackheads ARE grimy! And they DON'T look good in close-ups!

So can you blame the fellow who says, "Sure, I meet lots of girls who look cute at first glance. But if, on that second glance, I see dingy blackheads, it's *good night!*"

Or can you blame the girl who confesses, "I hate to go out with a fellow who has blackheads. If he's careless about that you're sure he'll embarrass you in other ways, too!"

But you — are YOUR ears burning? Well, you've company and, sad to say, good company. There are lots of otherwise attractive fellows and girls who could date anyone they like if they'd only realize how offensive blackheads are . . . and how easily and quickly they could get rid of them . . . if they *want* to!

"He-Man" Often Guilty of Blackhead Crime

Take your "he-man" . . . super at track, games, sports of all kinds . . . who thinks that after just a shower he's ready to go anywhere! And won't the girls all admire his muscles!

Sure they would! But not many dance floors are set up for hurdle races! You can't show off your snappy left hook when only cokes are in the ring. The "he-man" who's also clean-cut, will get the breaks wherever he is.

Even Cute Girls Become Careless

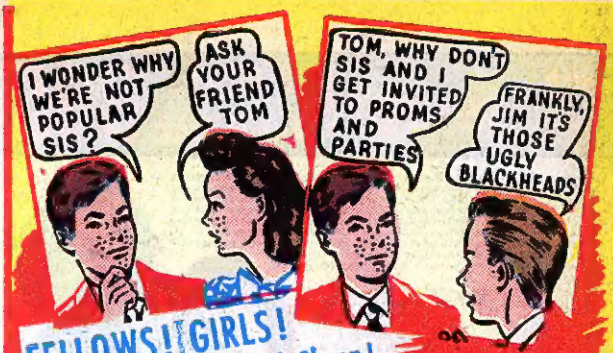
Easy, too easy, for a girl to think that if she has the latest in clothes and hair-do she needn't bother about blackheads. A little more make-up, she guesses, will take care of that. BUT MAKE-UP WON'T HIDE BLACKHEADS! Not unless it's plaster of paris, maybe! And even good make-up "slips" at a dance! So don't take chances, cute though you may be!

TAKE THESE TIPS TO BANISH BLACKHEADS

Keep skin clean by washing morning and night with warm, almost hot, water. Use good soap and plenty of it. And finish with cool water.

Extract every blackhead as soon as you see it — with a SAFE extractor. Don't use finger nails. Don't squeeze. That may mean infection, injured tissues, a marred skin.

Just be clean! Be quick! And be safe! That's easy! And that's ALL!


I WONDER WHY WE'RE NOT POPULAR SIS?
ASK YOUR FRIEND TOM
TOM, WHY DON'T SIS AND I GET INVITED TO PROMS AND PARTIES
FRANKLY, JIM IT'S THOSE UGLY BLACKHEADS

FELLOWS! GIRLS!
Keep Skin Clear and Clean!

UGLY BLACKHEADS OUT in Seconds with VACUTEX

NEW! SCIENTIFIC! VACUUM ACTION!

Amazing new VACUTEX is painless . . . safe . . . fast! In seconds you are rid of those ugly blackheads that clog the pores . . . make your skin look grimy and dingy . . . give others such a wrong impression of you. VACUTEX creates a gentle vacuum pressure around the blackhead and extracts it — quickly! — without injury to tender skin tissues. Keep skin always clear this new scientific way. Without painful squeezing! Without dangerous infection from germy fingers! Just place VACUTEX over blackhead and draw back extractor. Blackhead's out! Simple! But you'll be delighted by your instantly improved appearance. Others will notice your clearer, cleaner skin! Try VACUTEX — now!

ACTUAL LENGTH 3½"

RUSH COUPON NOW!

10 DAY TRIAL OFFER

No Squeezing
No Infection
No Injury to Skin Tissues!

Just place VACUTEX over blackhead — release extractor — and blackhead's out!

Don't send a penny. Mail coupon and pay postman only $1.00 plus postage. Or save all postage by enclosing $1.00 with guarantee coupon. If not thrilled to be rid of embarrassing hated blackheads this new quick way — just return VACUTEX in 10 days and get $1 back. Order today!

10 DAY TRIAL GUARANTEE

BALLCO PRODUCTS COMPANY, Dept. 5003
19 West 44th St., New York 18, N. Y.

☐ Enclosed find $1.00. Send me VACUTEX postpaid.
☐ Ship C.O.D. I will pay postman $1.00 plus postage.

My dollar will be refunded if I am not delighted.

NAME_____

ADDRESS_____

SORRY NO C.O.D. OUTSIDE OF U.S.A.

HAVE A SLIMMER, YOUTHFUL, FEMININE APPEARANCE INSTANTLY!

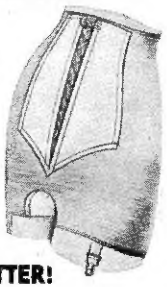
No other girdle or supporter belt has more hold in power! The Up-Lift Adjust-O-Belt is the newest, most comfortable girdle I ever had.

REDUCE

YOUR APPEARANCE! LOOK AND FEEL LIKE SIXTEEN AGAIN!

Don't look old before your time. Do as thousands of others do, wear a comfortable, new and improved UP-LIFT ADJUST-O-BELT! The UP-LIFT ADJUST-O-BELT with the amazing new *adjustable* front panel controls your figure the way *you* want it, with added support where *you need it most.* Simply adjust the laces and *PRESTO your mid section is reshaped,* your back is *braced* and you look and feel *younger!*

MORE UP-LIFT AND HOLD-IN POWER!



The UP-LIFT ADJUST-O-BELT takes weight off tired feet and gives you a more alluring, more daringly feminine, curvaceous figure the instant you put it on. It gives you lovely curves just in the *right places,* with no unwanted bulges in the wrong ones. It whittles your waist line to *nothingness* no matter what shape you may now have *It's easily adjusted—always comfortable!*

TEST THE **ADJUST-O-BELT** UP-LIFT PRINCIPLE WITH YOUR OWN HANDS!

Clasp your hands over your *abdomen,* press upwards and in gently, *but firmly.* You feel better don't you! That's just what the UP-LIFT ADJUST-O-BELT does for you only the ADJUST-O-BELT does it better. *Mail Coupon and test it at home for 10 days FREE at our expense!*

APPEAR SLIMMER, AND FEEL BETTER!

You will look like and feel like this beautiful model in your new and improved Up-Lift Adjust-O-Belt.

The UP-LIFT ADJUST-O-BELT lifts and flattens unsightly bulges, comfortably, quickly, firmly. It *readjusts* easily to changes in your figure, yet no laces touch your body. It gives instant *slenderizing figure control.* It fashionably shapes your figure to it's slimmest lines. *Like magic the UP-LIFT ADJUST-O-BELT* obeys your every wish. *Pounds and inches* seem to disappear instantly from waist, hips and thighs. You can adjust it to your slimmed down figure as your figure changes. It gives the same fit and comfort you get from a made to order girdle costing 2 to 3 times the price. It washes like a dream. Style: Panty and regular. Colors nude and white. It's made of the finest stretch material used in any girdle with a pure satin front panel and made by the most skilled craftsmen. It's light in weight but powerfully strong.

It won't roll up, bulge or curl at the top. It gives extra-double support where you need it most. *No other girdle at any price can give you better support, can make you look better, feel better or appear slimmer.* Sizes 24 to 48 waist.

ONLY.....$3.98

Money - Back Guarantee With A 10-Day FREE TRIAL

If the UP-LIFT ADJUST-O-BELT isn't better than any supporter you ever had, if *You* don't feel more comfortable, if you don't look and feel younger, if your shape isn't 100% IMPROVED, if you are not delighted with it, return it and your money will be refunded in full.

FREE: New amazing NYLON laces will be sent free with your order. Try them instead of your regular laces. You may keep them FREE even if you return the girdle

SEND NO MONEY

ADJUST-O-BELT CO., Dept. 169
1025 Broad St., Newark, New Jersey

Rush your new and improved UP-LIFT ADJUST-O-BELT for $3.98 in size and style checked. ☐ Regular, ☐ Panty.

☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay postage plus handling.
☐ I enclose $3.98. You pay postage plus handling.

CHECK SIZE: ☐ Sm. (25-26); ☐ Med. (27-28); ☐ Lg. (29-30); ☐ XL (31-32); ☐ XXL (34-36); ☐ XXXL (38-40); ☐ XXXXL (42-44); ☐ 5X (46-48).

NAME_____

ADDRESS_____

CITY_____ ZONE____ STATE_____

I understand if not delighted with the UP LIFT ADJUST-O-BELT I can return it in 10 days for full purchase price refund.

SENT ON APPROVAL

50

GIVEN-GIVEN
Premiums - Cash Commission

ACT NOW

GIRLS
BOYS

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BE FIRST

OUR 55th YEAR

Pocket Watches, Wrist Watches, Movie Machines with reel of film, complete Flashlights (sent postage paid). Other Premiums or Cash Commission now easily yours. **SIMPLY GIVE** art pictures with White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE easily sold at 25 cents a box (with picture) and remit per catalog sent with starting order postage paid by us. **Wilson Chem. Co. Dept. A-148, Tyrone, Pa.**

WE ARE RELIABLE

NO MONEY NOW

GIVEN-GIVEN
Premiums - Cash Commission

Mail Coupon

ACT NOW
BOYS - GIRLS
LADIES - MEN

BE FIRST

Act Now

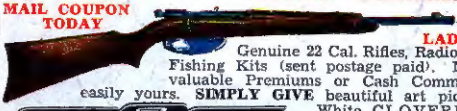
Our 55th Year

Our 55th Year

Daisy Red Ryder Air Rifles, Wrist Watches, Ukuleles (sent postage paid). Other Premiums or Cash Commission now easily yours. **SIMPLY GIVE** art pictures with White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE easily sold at 25 cents a box (with picture) and remit per catalog sent with starting order postage paid by us. **Wilson Chem. Co., Dept. B-148, Tyrone, Pa.**

GIVEN PREMIUMS or CASH COMMISSION GIVEN

MAIL COUPON TODAY



BOYS - MEN
LADIES - GIRLS

BOYS

BOYS

GIRLS

Genuine 22 Cal. Rifles, Radios, Complete Fishing Kits (sent postage paid). Many other valuable Premiums or Cash Commission now easily yours. **SIMPLY GIVE** beautiful art pictures with White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE used for chaps and mild burns and easily sold to friends, neighbors, relatives at 25 cents a box (with picture) and remit amount asked under Premium shown in catalog sent with your order postage paid by us to start. We are reliable. Be first. Act now! Our 55th successful year. Write or mail coupon today - now. **WILSON CHEMICAL CO., Dept. C-148, TYRONE, PA.**

GIVEN

BE FIRST

Girls - Boys
Ladies - Men

Act Now

Mail Coupon Today

PREMIUMS
CASH COMMISSION

OUR 55th YEAR

Lovable fully dressed Dolls over 15" in height, Bluebird Pendulette Clocks (sent postage paid). **SIMPLY GIVE** art pictures with White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE easily sold to friends, neighbors, relatives at 25 cents a box (with picture) and remit per catalog sent with starting order postage paid by us. We are reliable. Our 55th year. **WILSON CHEMICAL CO., Dept. D-148, TYRONE, PA.**

PREMIUMS - GIVEN - CASH

OUR 55th Year

ACT NOW

BOYS
GIRLS

Be First

Candid Cameras with Carrying Cases (sent postage paid). Boys-Girls Bicycles (sent express charges collect). **GIVE** pictures with White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE easily sold at 25 cents a box (with picture) and remit per catalog sent with starting order postage paid by us. **WILSON CHEMICAL CO., Dept. E-148, TYRONE, PA.**

MAIL COUPON TODAY

Wilson Chem. Co., Dept. MC-148, Tyrone, Pa. Date.....

Gentlemen:—Please send me on trial 13 colorful art pictures with 13 boxes of White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE to sell at 25c a box (with picture). I will remit amount within 30 days, select a Premium or keep Cash Commission as fully explained under Premium wanted in catalog sent with my order postage paid to start.

Name ..... Age.....

St. ..... R.D..... Box.....

Zone

Town ..... No..... State.....

Print LAST Name Here

Paste on a postal card or mail in an envelope NOW